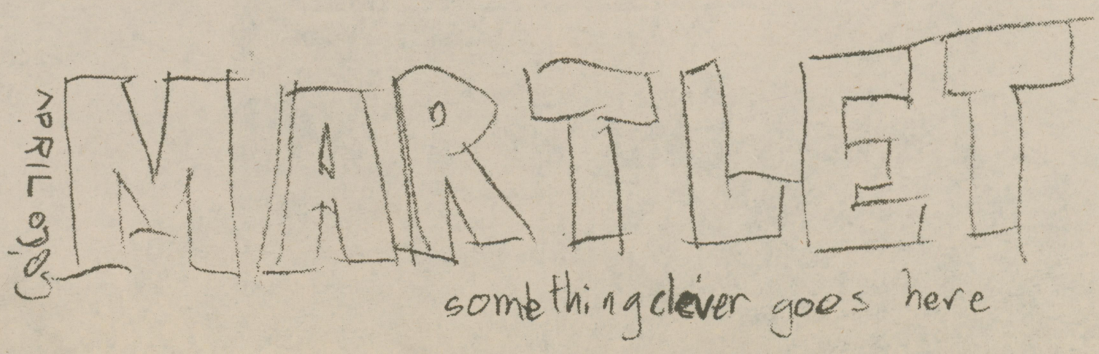
That's right folks, it's the real actual



UBC Unions: paying outside workers unfair

by Chris Shepherd, *Ubyssey*

VANCOUVER (CUP) -- The University of British Columbia is using money saved during recent strike action to hire additional workers to compensate for work not done during the strike period.

Students will be hired to mark exams and conduct discussion classes.

"The bottom line from the university is we're trying to improve the learning environment for undergraduate and graduate students," said Associate Vice-President, Academic Programs, Neil Guppy.

Alex Grant, president of CUPE 2278 (teaching assistants and markers) was upset with the move to hire additional workers and said the university should be using that money to help come up with a contract with the union.

"The university is going to be hiring people outside of the TA Union to do union work," Grant said. "At the moment they're trying to hire scabs," he added.

Scott Macrae, director of Public Affairs, said the school was allowed to hire students to do work that goes beyond the restrictions of the TA contract, which states that TAs and markers can only work 12 hours a week. Macrae added that any markers hired would join the CUPE 2278 Union.

"The spirit of [the strike savings fund] was that if there was work required beyond...the provision of the collective agreement then we would be free to get those resources wherever we could to get the work done," Macrae said.

Grant said that the TA union would fight any move by the university to hire people to do what they consider to be their work. The TAs are currently only working for the 12 hours described in their contract.

The university receives funding from the province each year for its general operating fund, part of which goes toward salaries. When those funds are not spent due to work stoppage, UBC must give that money back to the province. Before doing so, the university is allowed to use some of the money to cover costs incurred during the work stoppage.

Examples of the costs incurred include marking that was not done during the strike period, so the university could hire additional TAs or undergraduate students as markers, said Guppy.

The university is allowed to do that under the University Act, a law governing how universities and the province work together.

Dr. Charles Menzies, a professor in the departments of anthropology and sociology, is opposed to using the funds not spent on TAs' salaries.

"Some of this may be targeted to pay people other than TAs to do work that TAs would have done if the labour dispute had been resolved before it came to a head."

Meanwhile the math department is looking forward to using the funds. George Bluman, head of the math department, said students' academic year could be harmed by the strike and the additional funding would help remove that risk. The math department has a tutorial centre staffed by TAs which was shut during the strike action.

"The principle is that we'd like to make more help available in the tutorial centre."

Once departments decide what they need for the rest of the year, they will make their requests to the administration.

"[The departments are] being asked to go ahead and do what's necessary to give the students the education they require," said Director of the UBC Budget Office Dana Merrit. "The cost side is a second and minor point to the fact that we have students that need courses."

Pro-war demonstrators stage rallies in Vancouver and Calgary

by Kevin Groves, British Columbia Bureau

VANCOUVER (CUP) -- About 200 pro-war demonstrators braved bucketing Vancouver rain over the weekend to show their support for the U.S.-led invasion of Iraq.

The pro-war demonstrators, some draped in U.S. flags, began the Sunday rally at the south end of the Burrard bridge by singing the Canadian and U.S. national anthems, while a handful of antiwar demonstrators also at the rally called them "warmongers."

They then listened to several speakers, including B.C. Unity Party leader Chris Delaney, while a large number of Vancouver police officers kept watch.

"We are here today because we disagree with our government's opposition to our allies and best friends the Americans in this fight for freedom," said Delaney, to the cheering, largely middle-aged crowd. "And we are here to tell Prime Minister Chretien that you are wrong and you do not speak for us."

A scuffle broke out in the crowd after Delaney finished as a lone antiwar demonstrator condemned the rally before being led away by Vancouver police as the crowd chanted "U.S.A.!"

"Canada has every right not to send their people over to kill other people," said Paul Boyd, after being escorted to the edge of the rally. "The U.S. has got enough troops to do it, and Britain has enough to do it."

But other demonstrators in the crowd disagreed.

"Canada is showing cowardice in not being involved in this war," said Layna Wilson, who described herself as a descendant of American pioneers and British statesmen. "If Canadians love their country and they love their neighbours then they need to get involved and support this war."

Pro-war rallies also turned up in other Canadian cities over the weekend.

On Saturday, pro-war demonstrators took to the streets in Ottawa, Red Deer, Winnipeg and Calgary while antiwar marches were staged in Vancouver and Halifax.

About 600 pro-war demonstrators also turned out at the University of Calgary on Sunday, carrying signs reading "Chretien is a Coward" and "Stop the War and Saddam Murders a Million More."

The Calgary rally also ended with a peaceful confrontation.

About two dozen antiwar protesters chanted "Stop Killing!" as the war supporters filed out and shouted "U.S.A.! U.S.A.!" in reply.

One heated shouting match ended quickly when security officers escorted two of the anti-war protesters away.

The other side of the war issue was highlighted in downtown Toronto, where NDP Leader Jack Layton and his wife, city councillor Olivia Chow, led an antiwar march to the sounds of bagpipes and beating drums.

"We have to keep participating in these protests to build the popular movement against the war," Layton said. "Everyone who can possibly participate in whatever way they can needs to put pressure on Jean Chretien."

Canadian University Study Abroad Program

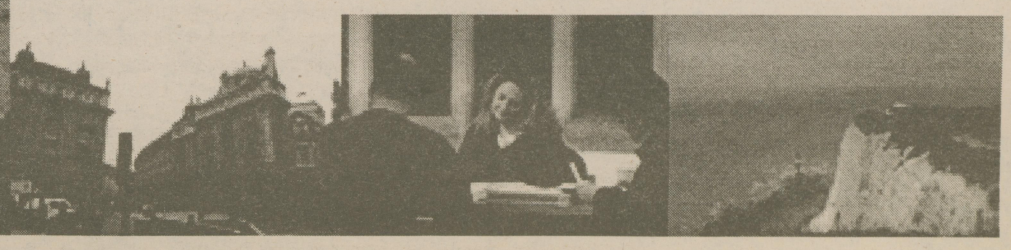
International Study Centre
HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE, ENGLAND

Why Study at the ISC?
- Unique international experience - weekly field studies and major field study trips in the UK and/or Continental Europe
- Fully transferable course credits
- Small, highly interactive classes taught by international faculty
- Enhanced career prospects

Areas of Study
-Art History
-British Studies
-Commerce (International Business)
-Cultural Studies
-Drama
-English Literature
-Film Studies
-Geography
-German
-History
-International Studies
-Music
-Political Studies
-Spanish

Accepting applications for Fall 2003, Winter & Spring 2004

Dr. Michael Edgell, Director and Assistant Dean
Academic Advising Centre
Faculties of Humanities, Science and Social Science
Phone: (250) 721-7565 E-mail: dadv@uvic.ca
Web site: www.uvic.ca/international/



Mel Hurtig: "Chief national duct tape" talks foreign relations

by Patrick White

Peter C. Newman once wrote that Canada is "held together by wishful thinking and Mel Hurtig." Hurtig's most recent book upholds his title as chief national duct tape: perhaps only John A. himself can claim a more overtly Canadian resumé. Hurtig is the founder and past-president of the Council of Canadians, was the leader of the National Party of Canada, and published The Canadian Encyclopedia.

The Vanishing Country, *Hurtig's latest book, outlines and admonishes the takeover of Canadian business by Americans and concludes with a few remedies for what Hertig sees as our desperate situation.*

Martlet: You make a pretty convincing, and almost depressing, case that we're really selling out to the Americans. What's necessarily bad about integrating with the world's most powerful economy?

Hurtig: To me, the admirable things to be associated with are things like justice and humanity and egalitarianism and a fair society and a civil society, as opposed to wanting to admire and integrate with a powerful society, just because it's powerful. There's lots of good things about the United States that many Canadians admire: their wonderful Nobel science winners, and their great athletes, some of their music. But there are lots of things that are abominable: their levels of poverty, their horrible level of distribution of income, their ridiculous health-care system. Where we should want to go in the future is having a fair, just, honourable, equitable society.

M: Has this increasing American influence had a real effect on our post-secondary education that you've seen?

H: Absolutely. It's so incredibly hypocritical. We're constantly being told by the Chamber of Commerce and the Canadian Council of Chief Executives and the rest of them how the world is becoming an increasingly competitive place and how competition is so increasingly difficult, and productivity is the key... At the same time, we're making it impossible for a large percentage of our young people to go to post-secondary universities. That's absurd. There shouldn't even be any tuition fees in universities. We should open it up to as many people as possible and we should really concentrate on making Canada the world's knowledge capital for young people who will then go out and make Canada, and the rest of the world, a better place.

M: What effect will this have on our country in the coming years?

H: In terms of the universities, we're Americanizing by increasing our tuition fees by multiples and shutting out lower income people from the opportunity to live a decent life and to get an education that will provide them with a decent standard of living. That's a huge and tragic mistake in my opinion.

M: Back to Iraq. It seems to be an obligatory interview question these days: What are your views on the war?

H: I think the war is very sad. It's most unfortunate. I think (American Ambassador to Canada) Mr. Cellucci's comments were totally inappropriate. I'm going to explain at some length in my speech why we're not as vulnerable as some Canadian cowards think we are. When the Americans impose a 27 per cent tariff on our softwood lumber, if we had any kind of backbone whatsoever, we would have stood up right away and said, "Okay, if that's how you're going to behave, I'm sorry but we're going to have to impose a 27 per cent tariff on our exports of oil, natural gas, and electricity to the United States.

The very next day the U.S. Congress would have squashed the U.S. lumber lobby.

Mel Hurtig will be speaking Friday, April 4 at 7 p.m. in the David Lam Auditorium as part of the free Armed With Understanding lecture series sponsored by the UVic Students' Society.

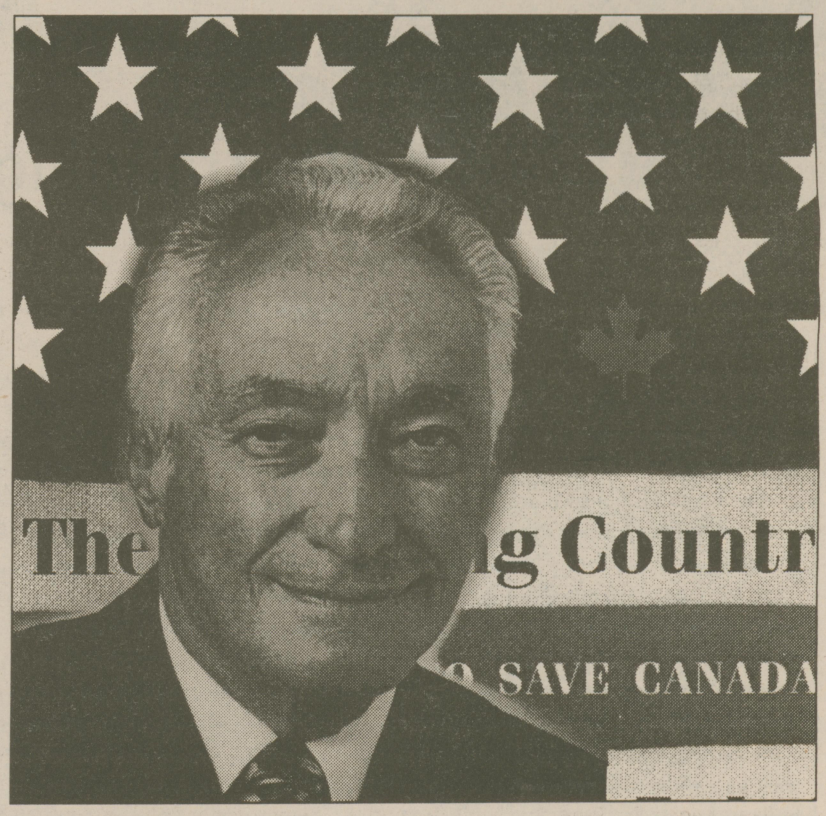


photo submitted

Mel Hurtig wants to save Canada from an economy that kowtows to the US.

Theft forces use of disposable cutlery and dishes on campus

by Jen Wong

Student theft in the Cadboro Cafeteria has forced UVic to resort to the use of environmentally non-friendly disposable cutlery and dishes.

"It's criminal," says Fiona Chambers, a sessional environmental studies instructor at UVic. "Out of all of the institutions in Victoria, the University of Victoria is the worst contributor to the Hartland Landfill."

Jesse Bahia, supervisor of foods services, says the res cafeteria uses "at least 1,500 paper plates and cups a day, if not more."

While Chambers is unhappy about the waste, she understands the necessity of disposable plates from a financial perspective. Student theft has put the cafeteria in a precarious position.

"We try our best, but the students steal a lot of stuff, so of course we use plastic and paper plates," says Amanda Moak, a cashier at the cafeteria. "We hate to do that, but we just can't afford it."

A "huge portion" of the cafeteria's budget goes toward plates and cutlery, says Ina Bureau, manager of food production and catering.

"We start with double the amount that we need of everything, and between September and April we spend $50,000 on replacing our stock," says Bureau.

"I've been here for 15 years now, and I've never seen anything different. I've tried just about everything." Over the years, Bureau has used metal detectors, placed utensil guards at the doors and magnets in the garbage bins, but nothing seems to work.

Bureau used to order high-quality industrial china, but now her concern is keeping her stock up, not breaking it.

"We hardly get the stuff washed and put out before they tell me that they have half the amount we need," comments Bureau.

Although theft occurs at other universities, this level of kleptomania is unique to UVic, she says.

"We spend more than anyone else on eating utensils," says Bureau.

Part of it can likely be put down to first-year apathy, says Bureau.

"They just take it out and don't bother to bring it back," Bureau says. "Half the time Housing Services finds dishes in the garbage."

However, if you pay attention to caf-lore, there may also be some pranksters responsible for large amounts of missing property.

"Last year, one guy had 300 trays under his bed," said Dirk van Elsakker, a dishwasher at the cafeteria.

Some students are not bothered by the use of disposable utensils in the cafeteria.

"If they had more real plates, I'd grab a real plate. I just grab what's in front of me," says Angela Flater, a first-year visual arts student.

For students wishing to be environmentally conscious, eating in the cafeteria can be frustrating. While students can bring in plastic coffee mugs, nothing can be done to avoid the paper plates and plastic utensils in the dinnertime rush due to the risk of illnesses and disease.

"Food-borne illnesses are so easy to spread, and with 1,200 eating in the cafeteria a day, we can't afford the risk of students bringing in their own dishes. You can imagine how fast and far it [sickness] could go," says Bahia.

raise
your voice
youth creating progressive change

Join youth activists from Vancouver Island South to discuss the local and regional impacts of the Liberal assault on BC, and engage with other young leaders who are active in the Fight Back campaign.

Friday, April 4, 2003, 7 pm to 9:30 pm
Fisher Building, Rm. 100, Camosun College, Lansdowne Campus, Victoria

For more information email raiseyourvoice@wildmail.com or call us at 604-828-0174 or 1-888-868-3637 x248..

bc young new democrats

GM

General Motors of Canada Limited

March 27, 2003

Dear Readers,

Recently General Motors of Canada ran advertisements in this publication that some people found offensive and disrespectful. For this we are deeply sorry and apologize to those individuals who have been offended by the content of these advertisements. We recognize that public transit is an integral and highly valued form of transportation and would never intentionally offend those who utilize or operate this service. These ads should never have run and we have withdrawn them from circulation.

Sincerely,

D.S. Low
Director, Communications
General Motors of Canada Ltd.

27475 – 58th Crescent, Langley, British Columbia, V4W 3W3

Editorial

Alien nation

Last fall, in these very pages, we ran an editorial asking—no, begging—everyone to love *the Martlet*.

Well, uh, geez...

That didn't work out so well.

Over the last few weeks, we seem to have systematically pissed off much of the campus, reaching out to groups and individuals that previous *Martlet* regimes could only dream of alienating. Hmmm, let's see...

UVic administration

The UVSS

VIPIRG

SUB management

SUB staff

Martlet staff

That's not to mention assorted invidiuals, and there are probably some we've forgotten.

Anyhoo, this is our second-to-last issue, and we don't want anyone to feel left out.

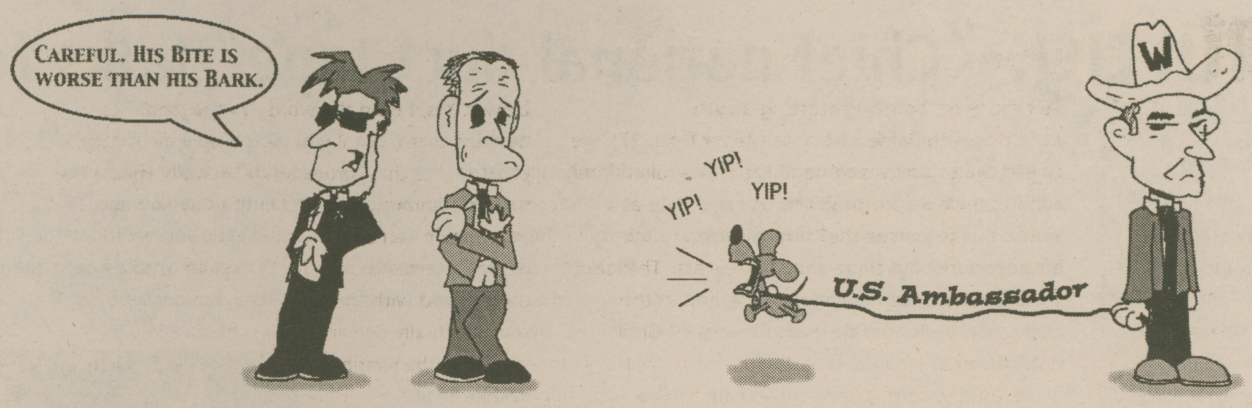
So let us know what we can do, how we can include you, what we can do to anger/alienate you—as an individual or group—in our last issue. We've had a heckuva ride here, but we want to go out with a bang. We don't want to leave with any unfinished business, you know? Since our campaign to have everyone love us didn't really pan out, we're going to pretty much go for broke in the other direction.

We want to be able to walk this campus from one side to the other and not be able to look a single person in the eye.

We want you all to be able to get involved in the new *Martlet*-bashing trend that's sweeping the campus. Anonymous poorly-reasoned notes slipped under our office door are "in" this semester. But an even cooler thing to do is rip a page you don't like out of the paper and scrawl some half-witted comments on there. All the cool kids are doing it, but we don't want anyone to feel left out. So we're reaching out here—reaching out to you, whatever part you play in the UVic community.

One issue left. Let us know how we can incude you in our campaign of alienation.

Now if you'll excuse me, I have to go write a story about a "Real Dutch amateur action" Web site for our rival publication, *the Incriminator*...



Student Voice

Rearranging Reality: Mainstream Media Avoidance

by R.P. Nast

CNN.com's article "War protests from D.C. to West Coast," is indicative of what mainstream media is not doing. And, what mainstream media is not doing is paramount and colossal, and it goes against everything that "investigative" journalism stands for: namely, the act of investigating a "story" truthfully and completely. This process of not investigating can best be described as the avoidance of important aspects that contribute to "the whole story." The outright lies, the whitewashing, and the spin are all used by mainstream media to negate this initial act of avoidance. Mainstream media rearranges reality so that its audience remains docile, stifled, accepting, and non-inquisitive.

Avoidance is achieved through the manipulation of reality. One major facet of avoidance is the act of shuffling: by leaving massive gaps in the "story," and by reorganizing a "story" after it occurs, news programming is oversimplified and designed for the audience to be deciphered as "complete." In addition, by keeping the time allotted to one story short, which is very brief on a network such as CNN Headline News, avoidance takes place so rapidly that the audience has little time to recognize that the programming they are consuming is not "complete." The "story" is consumed in fifteen to twenty seconds, and immediately thereafter the subject matter changes to a new "story" (or advertisement), and the process takes place anew. Without being given adequate time to contemplate the previous story, the audience is immediately bombarded with a new "story." Furthermore, a news package's enhanced image helps the audience overlook avoidance. The graphics and sound engineering are produced in a slick and calculated manner; colour, lighting, and design visually appease the audience; and, those disseminating the news wear make-up, use a strong voice, and embody a pleasing look: faces and voices approved by executives to represent their media corporation. Avoidance takes place within the context of all these factors, which overwhelm the audience's senses, and prevent the audience from recognizing that anything is being avoided.

Avoidance occurs when "investigative" journalists do not ask the logical next question. Instead, reality – in the form of an image or statement – is left un-investigated. The following quote from "War protests from D.C. to West Coast" illustrates my point:

'I am very ashamed to be an American right now,' Lydia Riley, 63, of Washington said Wednesday at a protest in Washington. 'There's been nothing but lies and misrepresentations by the Bush administration.' (CNN.com)

The rest of the article makes no more mention of the 63-year old protester's blunt statement regarding her purpose for protesting: to combat "lies and misrepresentations." The article avoids the protester's statement, and carries on to describe the people she is associated with.

Riley joined about 200 demonstrators, some wearing red dye on their faces and clothes to represent anticipated Iraqi civilian casualties, blocking rush hour traffic as they marched from a park near the White House to Defense Secretary Donald H. Rumsfeld's house in Northwest Washington. (CNN.com)

This patronizing and skeptical description of the protesters and their actions serves to alienate them from CNN.com's audience. The concept of face painted protesters walking to Donald Rumsfeld's house is somewhat ridiculous in relation to the everyday experiences had by CNN's mainstream audience. That the "Demonstrators were arrested after sitting down on the street in front of the White House. . . ." confirms to readers that society does not tolerate such tomfoolery (CNN.com).

In "War protests from D.C. to West Coast," the vacuum created by the article's act of avoidance is placated with carefully arranged accompanying clarification. Instead of elaborating on the protester's own accusation that the Bush administration is lying and misrepresenting the American people, the article offers clarification from another protester, using his rationale to explain why waging war against Iraq is dangerous.

John Parrish, 44, of Silver Spring, Maryland, called the president's stance on Iraq 'absurd.' 'Making a pre-emptive strike sets a bad example to the rest of the world,' said Parrish. 'What if Pakistan did a pre-emptive strike against India? They can say, 'the United States does it, why can't we?' (CNN.com)

Without specifically expounding the nature of the relationship between the two protesters' statements, the second protester's statements – placed in the copy immediately after the first protester attests to Bush's "lies and misrepresentation" – work to clarify the first protester's accusation. Under this arrangement, and courtesy of the second protester's clarification, CNN deciphers the "true" nature of these "lies."

However, to the audience, this clarification does not constitute a "lie." Rather, the clarification presents something CNN.com's audience is well aware of; CNN discusses the potential negative implications of a "pre-emptive strike" constantly. The president of the United States, in practically every announcement he makes, discusses the potential dangers of the 'war on terrorism,' and of fighting for what he calls liberty, justice and freedom. His declaration of war against Iraq was no different:

My fellow citizens, the dangers to our country and the world will be overcome. We will pass through this time of peril... We will defend our freedom. We will bring freedom to others. And we will prevail. (Bush, CBSNews.com)

Mainstream media consumers are engrained with "the price that must be paid for war," and CNN uses this reality to manipulate its audience's perceptions. By juxtaposing the popularly accepted clarification with the first protester's accusation, investigation into the "lies and misrepresentations" appears deciphered, and the audience becomes further alienated from the first protester's stance regarding the Bush Administration. It is now perfectly acceptable to the audience that the article changes focus to discuss the protests from "Coast to Coast."

However, those attuned to alternative media sources know that the first protester is referring to other great and very real "lies and misrepresentations by the Bush administration"; the Bush administration lies and misrepresents the truth everyday and regarding every subject. But, the purpose of this case-study is not go into those lies. Rather, this paper is meant to illuminate the process of avoidance in the mainstream media, so that false "clarification" can be easily and quickly identified by those consuming mainstream media.

Student Voice

Cancel *the Muppet Show* until the troops are home

by Tyler Williams

For the past few months or so now, I've been a silent observer to all this antiwar rhetoric coming from lucky observers who have the luxury of sideline conviction, and with each passing day, their arguments are becoming increasingly ridiculous and based upon flawed moral theory and economic fallacy.

I have now heard enough of your poorly constructed and nonsensical arguments. It is time to call a spade a spade and destroy whatever self-affirming bullshit you tell yourselves to feel better. For those who choose to protest and freely give the world your eloquent thoughts about George Bush and Americans, let me say this: You are all quite simply self-congratulatory, attention-seeking, pseudo-intellectual muppets screaming in an attempt to somehow feel important or part of some global collaboration.

You are not fooling anyone—grow up! Any intelligent individual can see right through your so-called noble and benevolent intentions.

Now don't get me wrong, I am not in support of the war, but nor do I denigrate the apparent American foreign policy of "regime change" (another fabulous buzz word for hippies to throw around). But you will not see me protesting, yelling, screaming and wasting your, and more importantly, my time. Why? Because I know nothing but media bullshit predicated upon the "sin of spin" and I consider myself smart enough not to base a decision, let alone such a morally charged campaign, without deductively reducing fact from fiction. I love listening to you flagrant hypocrites; you spend the majority of your time bitching about the corporate interests of global media, and then you conveniently read the paper and watch the news so you can talk to your friends and try to sound informed and intelligent.

Ha! Can any of you tell me what is really happening, or are you simply quoting the latest remark from your rolodex of hippie buzzwords pulled from the current edition journal article from biased social theorists or aspiring lefty journalists. Do you really know anything? Let me help you.

NO!

You are muppets, and I wish you would listen to yourselves: "Drop Bush not bombs" "The only bush I trust is mine"... Blah Blah Blah—Shut up already!

One more tragic reality that is conveniently forgotten by these protesters, but one that is of the utmost importance is the fact that there are hundreds of thousands of OUR generation who are in Iraq without a choice, fighting, risking their lives for an idea that they believe is greater than you and I: Freedom. These are our friends, family, brothers, sisters, and so on and they have NO CHOICE but to sit in a desert thousands of miles from home, while desperately missing loved ones and the last episode of *Are You Hot or Not*, and they are there fighting, do you understand this? Fighting!!! And you fuckin' muppets have the gall to criticize, like you would have any idea what it feels like to know that at any moment a bullet could rip through your neck and cause you to feel a pain so unimaginable you piss yourself (at least I would). And what do they see? They see their countrymen yelling, screaming, protesting about how wrong this war is.

Shame on you! Protest before the war, protest after the war—fuck, kick Dubya in the balls for all I care, as I believe that this crusade is as poorly conceived as what comes out of most of your mouths. But goddamnit, while there are kids over there fighting for their country—a country that, like it or not, is a part of our everyday life—then fucking shut up and support the troops until each and every one of those poor bastards gets home and gives their mother a hug.

Do not make this into the Vietnam of our generation. Think before you speak and have some empathy for those who, unlike you, have no choice in the situation, including the Iraqis or anyone else for that matter.

War is a terrible thing, kids, but please remember this: "Conviction is a luxury easily held by those on the sidelines." So shut up.

[2002/2003]
martlet
UVic's Student Paper

editor
robin platts
managing editor
craig battle
production coordinator
stewart wood
advertising director
rachelle leblanc
distribution
samir shrestha
tressa brotsky
news editors
suzanne beaubien
john thompson
arts editor
sarah petrescu
sports editors
mark samcoe
ruth knoop
features editor
zoë bake-paterson
photo editor
jocelyn beyak
graphics editor
jeffrey weston
contributing editors
jeff andrew
katrina sark
production assistants
dan harder
analisa blake
copy editor
keltie craig

staff
norman ed baskerville, matt bigelow, jennifer bowles, rich cole, simon corman, danni crawford, bryna hallam, ryan herriot, tim holloway, vanessa neuman, holly pattison, briony smith, mark vardy, jessica verhagen, patrick white

contributors
jamie armes, dave breitman, natalie condrashoff, chris hooper, jeff fitton, sam logan, emma c. marshall, r.p. nast, michael petter, sally jade powis, russell ross, graham stark, marty waldman, lindsay wiebe, tyler williams

The Martlet is an incorporated B.C. society and a full member of Canadian University Press (CUP). We strive to act as an agent of constructive social change and we will not print racist, sexist, homophobic or otherwise oppressive copy.

letters: *the Martlet* has an open letters policy and will endeavour to print every letter received from the university community, with priority given to undergraduate students. Letters must be typewritten, submitted on disk or by e-mail and include your name and student number for verification. Letters must be 200 words maximum. Deadline for letters is noon on the Friday before publication date. Letters will be prioritized by order received. Letters with pseudonyms or group names will not be printed.

the martlet
po box 3035, university of victoria
victoria, BC V8W 3P3
newsroom/production: 721-8360
editors: 721-8361
advertising: 721-8359/884-7081
fax: 472-4556 or 721-8728

www.martlet.ca
martlet@uvic.ca

Screw the Martlet.
Write for the Incriminator.

Letters

Still more on Youth Protecting Youth

In response to Pamela Manhas's letter (Feb. 27), we would like to address some of the issues raised, and to further clarify our position. Our mandate as a club is not to pursue the criminalization of the abortion service providers or their clients. That said, we do believe in the sanctity of life, and in the protection of human life from conception until natural death.

As this is part of our "mandate" or belief statement, we support, at least ideologically, organizations who are working to protect human life, as well. We think the same could be said of any organization that uses a popular label to identify themselves. By choosing pro-life or pro-choice labels, organizations in effect are choosing to be affiliated with other organizations with similar titles. Using these titles suggests an ideological agreement with these movements. This does not mean, however, that we all agree with one another's methodology, and the behaviour we display in accordance with our common ideology. Our club's mandate differs from that of Stephanie Gray. This does not mean, however, that we are violating our own mandate by inviting her to speak at UVic.

All of that said, what we are left wondering is whether Pamela's letter was really about the details of our mandate as a club, or about discrediting our club's members, and their work?

We recognize that the pro-life position is not a popular one. Fair enough. But does this merit hurtful misrepresentation? If you strongly disagree with our position, or any belief system for that matter, let us discuss or debate ideology respectfully, and not resort to hurtful comments, and to efforts to undermine and misrepresent one another.

Pam, we really appreciated your input in our meetings during the fall. We would invite you to meet with us again this semester, to clarify our position, and further discuss these issues face to face.

Robyn Mogan and Katherine Brach

Someone left the cake out in the rain

Well, this whole war thing has got everyone up in arms...pardon the pun. But I would like to say a few things regarding the UVic atmosphere:

#1: Protests have never stopped a war. You're entitled to your opinions, and please feel free to voice those opinions. But I'm pretty sure the British and American governments aren't particularly worried about the student population of a small Canadian university. So protest 'til you're blue in the face, but I am doubtful as to what kind of an effect it will have on American foreign policy.

#2: Now that war has started, I think we should all rally around a quick end to the war, regardless of the outcome. I think that's something everyone here can agree on.

#3: To all those who wish to show "solidarity with the Iraqi people": I understand your concern, but there are British and American army medics doing more to ease the suffering of the innocent victims than we are. Ironic, no? Perhaps we should put our money where our mouths are and make some sort of contribution to the humanitarian effort besides having a camp-out.

#4: As an American (well, ok, dual citizen) I think we should be aware of the kinds of attitudes we take towards other nations. If I hear one more story about the freedom fries, I'm gonna explode. That happened three weeks ago and it happened in D.C., the hub of ultra-patriotic activity. I'll admit, it was stupid, but it doesn't necessarily represent the rest of the U.S. This goes for any anti-French feeling as well. Because anger coupled with rash generalizations can lead to racism.

Benjamin J. Beresford

Ugh and tug

Ugh, where do I begin? After the ambush allotted to me in Sylvia Law's letter (March 27), I hereby throw out all reasons to care about what UVic students are doing.

First of all, I am apparently devoid of all discussion about democracy since I didn't detail long winded criticism of the U.S. regime who claims to be such, but doesn't practice it in its entirety. Ugh, the letter wasn't about the U.S., it was about SAW, remember? I guess not. Anyway, I was further accused of dismissing the "evidence" of economic/political/environmental damages caused by war. Yes, I used the word "propaganda" to describe them, but if you picked up a dictionary, you'd realize that "propaganda" actually means the spread of information, and in this day and age, that information can be stressed in certain ways to display a certain point. So, to explain to all those conditioned with the rhetoric of groups like SAW, I wasn't actually denying their evidence, but critiquing the possible use or alteration of such evidence.

I don't deny that the U.S. does exactly the same thing, but I wasn't talking about the U.S. and its methods in my previous letter. My point is that a roasting of someone/something (an organization like SAW) reminds us that no one is perfect, that our ideology doesn't have the right to supersede others outright. But this is what the SAW organization does, what the U.S. does, and what Saddam does.

Do you see a pattern here? Maybe Sylvia Law should realize that I write *the Martlet* to appeal to its readers, the general UVic public, and the reason I don't contact the SAW organization can be extrapolated from the above reasons. Or maybe I should just say that my mom always said, "Don't throw pearls to swine."

I'm hoping we can all see through the facade emanated from the pseudo-activists who use exactly the same tactics to implement their ideologies as those they speak out against.

Adrienne Kelly Ridgway

SUBtext strikes back

re: "Thieves in the temple" (March 27): SUBtext is a rather unique place in that it allows students to sell their books, for sometimes more than they would get from the UVic buyback program. The students also benefit because the 25 per cent commission SUBtext receives goes back to the Student Union.

The store is not without its problems. The staff endeavour to keep the store neat and orderly so customers can find what they are looking for, but unfortunately things do tend to get shelved in weird and bizarre places.

The "stack of papers two-inches thick" referred to is our Lost Books list. This is a record of every book through the year that students are unable to find. We are able to record detailed information on only six books per page. These master record sheets are kept together throughout the year and we frequently check the lists while cleaning and organizing our shelves. We are able to find most, but unfortunately not all, books on the list. Of the 500 books listed on the master lists, we were able to find roughly 70 per cent of the books. A very conservative estimate of the total number of books we consign each year is 25,000 books. Of those, the percentage of those representative of the lost books is 0.6 per cent. This does not mean these books are unimportant to us, as we invest a lot of time and energy in trying to account for each book.

If we cannot find our consignor's book, we will replace the book with one of our own books, if we happen to have the same title and edition. We feel this is very fair, as do the customers who have received these replacement books.

The assumption that "SUBtext isn't taking action to protect their customers" in incorrect. SUBtext has been looking at the security of the store and adjusting procedures to address these issues. During our busiest times, we have security staff requesting customers leave their bags at the door. We are also in the process of changing our displays so staff have a clearer line of sight down the aisles. It is unfortunate we can't go to the expense of putting cameras in the store, hiring a full-time security person or putting security labels on the books. Will these solutions alleviate the problem of theft? Probably not. Where there is a will, there is a way. I find it a shame that students steal from students.

Most of our customers are very satisfied with their experiences, as witnessed on Friday afternoons when consignors come to pick up their cheques.

Cathy Waters, SUBtext Manager

Selling out

In response to John Thompson's "Sellouts and hypocrites?": As the station manager of CFUV, I can totally understand and empathize with the situation *the Martlet* is in as an alternative publication. There is the [need to generate revenue] and yet produce professional, provocative material that cannot be found anywhere else. Unfortunately, it has become increasingly difficult to sustain alternative media as costs rise.

However, I take issue with Thompson's claims about the impact of advertising, *the Martlet*'s readership and the role of activism and social change in the media. First, no matter how we spin it, advertising does work. If it didn't, companies would not be giving you the money required to print full-page ads. The effects may not be direct or overt, but these advertisements feed into the consumerist culture. It is not *the Martlet*'s responsibility to take this on, but I disagree with Thompson's complacency about the effects of advertising on the readership.

Furthermore, the criticism about *the Martlet*'s advertising isn't so much about its impacts on the readers, but where we choose to take money. These are not neutral, apolitical choices, and do make statements about the philosophy and values of the paper. *The Martlet* isn't a "normal" publication, but one that is funded by students and furthermore, is known in the community as one of the few local alternative publications. As with CFUV, *the Martlet* is accountable to students and the community at large, especially if we claim to be an alternative.

You claim that we are all dirty. You seem to be suggesting that this makes us completely disempowered to make any significant changes in our society and all we can do is continue with life as is. This complacency about our lifestyles and the "blood on our hands" is the reason this war is happening. The question isn't about who has the dirtiest hands, but if *the Martlet* is interested in creating social change as well.

When you look at the constituency of your readership and the campus, it was bad taste to run a military ad when war breaks out, especially when emotions are high and many of your readers are burnt out trying to organize against the war. I think *the Martlet* will be paying a price with the trust and accountability with these particular constituencies, but that may not be a big deal for *the Martlet*. *The Martlet* has to make some hard decisions, but just be straight up with your critics about that. Furthermore, I agree that the world isn't static, and I take that challenge for change seriously in my work in alternative media. But part of the challenge is to try to change the traditional way of relying on advertising as a financial base and to come up with new, innovative ideas to raise money so that we can try to stick to our values as much as possible. Not for the sake of our critics, but because we consider ourselves to be part of the same struggle to make our world better and to provide an anti-racist, anti-sexist progressive voice to the dialogue.

Sharmeen Khan

Peace talks

In light of the complex and disturbing war that is presently being waged, I feel the need to reach out to the people close to me, and to a community that I identify with in many ways. That community includes all of you.

So many different perspectives and ideas are being voiced currently that it is overwhelming to navigate this information alone. I think it is essential that we begin to talk to our neighbours, our friends, our teachers, our students, our families. Issues of violence, morality, international law, peace—each of these topics is so important to consider and reflect on. I encourage people to find out what they believe, and to carefully consider all the information available while they do so. Although Canada has declined to participate in this war, this does not mean that Canadians should cease to consider the meaning of these events with respect to ourselves, and to all of humanity.

E-mail is proving to be an increasingly effective tool for exercising opinion and for communication. I hope that people will consider emailing the prime minister at pm@pm.gc.ca to give feedback regarding your feelings on Canada's position, and your expectations of Canada in the process of rebuilding in the aftermath of war. There are many alternative media sites right now that provide interesting anti-war information. I would suggest www.zmag.org and www.commondreams.org.

I am saddened by the incredible conflict occurring right now, but I am encouraged by the amazing resurgence of dialogue and communication between people that has taken place on a local, national, and international level. I hope that support for this dialogue is given at the University of Victoria.

Sonya White

Bushwha

Forms of

flirt

by Danni Crawford

Like any 25-year-old woman, I enjoy playing with my body. Different hairstyles, hair colours, tattoos and piercings. I like adorning various clothes, hats and accessories. But in the nether region, I'm a let-your-curls-be-free, hairy-bush kind of gal. I enjoy not having to worry about upkeep and various discomforts of pubic defacement. But on the odd occasion when I wear a bikini, I have to admit, I'm a shaver. Even though I believe natural is best, I often succumb to society's hairless ideal. So I figure, for my own personal interest, "Why not try a little bushwhacking?"

✂ ✂ ✂

In the privacy of my own bathroom, I stab the viscous green syrup with the "application spatula," which is merely a glorified Popsicle stick. I pull it out. The minty-green goop, like thick honey or molasses, peaks and slowly settles back into the plastic cup. I'm a home-bikini-wax virgin, but the box of the Parissa Soft Gel Natural Hair Removal System assures me their product is "ideal for first-timers."

Technically, this is called sugaring, not waxing. Sugaring involves a sticky gel that is either heated or at room temperature, while waxing (duh?) entails either hot or cold wax. Both processes are the same: apply wax or sugar to a smallish area, place strip of fabric over wax/sugar, rub strip, rip off. I trim my curlies down to a half inch, as per the instructions, and only nick my—ouch!—labium once. I stand on my bathroom floor, naked from the waist down, surrounded by curly clippings (I will vacuum later), and marveling at my own handy work—the first stage of my new "hair style."

I have shaved my bikini line, but I've never waxed. I hate shaving. The resulting red bumps are far more unsightly than the hair, the itching is embarrassing and the growing-in phase is damn uncomfortable. Imagine hundreds of tiny needles poking into the most sensitive area of your body—not fun. So instead, I'm going all out. Well, not all out. That would be excessive. Following the instructions, I've washed "the area" with soap and water, and dried "thoroughly." I have a damp cloth "handy for cleaning hands during **the process**" and I now feel I am ready to "proceed confidently!"

Okay. Here we go.

Using the application spatula, the green goop is to be applied "paper thin" in the "direction of hair growth." I take a few moments to decide exactly which direction my hair grows in. Hmmm—looks like northwest to southeast. (Is that normal?) Spatula in hand, I begin. I poke at the "soft gel," a.k.a. green goop, and, with my right leg on the toilet at a right angle to the side of my body, I spread it over the right side of my "hoo-hoo" until I achieve an even film. (Thank God I live alone, and no one can find me in this contorted position.) Next, I place the "zip-off strip" over the goop, and rub in the direction of hair growth. The goop seeps through the zip-strip and makes my hand sticky. Good thing I have my "handy towel" at the ready.

All right, "hold skin taut below strip with one hand" - check - with the other, "grasp lower end of strip," - check - and, "keeping strip as close and parallel to the skin as possible," - okay - "tug quickly in opposite direction of hair growth"—wait. My courage wanes. I let go of strip and taut skin. I know this will hurt. I've waxed my legs before and it's not pleasant, and this, this is not an area where I like to inflict pain. Okay, I can do this. Deep breath. Hold skin taut, and one (I squeeze my eyes shut—maybe if I don't watch it won't be so bad), two (it will all be over soon – it can't hurt that much), three…

"JESUS H. CHRIST!"

I don't know which is worse, the tearing sound of my hair being ripped out of my skin, or the excruciating and utterly diabolical pain. I apply pressure to the now-bleeding (bleeding? who said anything about bleeding?) area.

I stare at the box.

Natural Hair Removal System, my ass. There is nothing "natural" about it. The chick on the box doesn't have tears welling up in her eyes, nor does the model in the instruction booklet. Neither is pictured hopping around her bathroom, half-naked, wincing in pain.

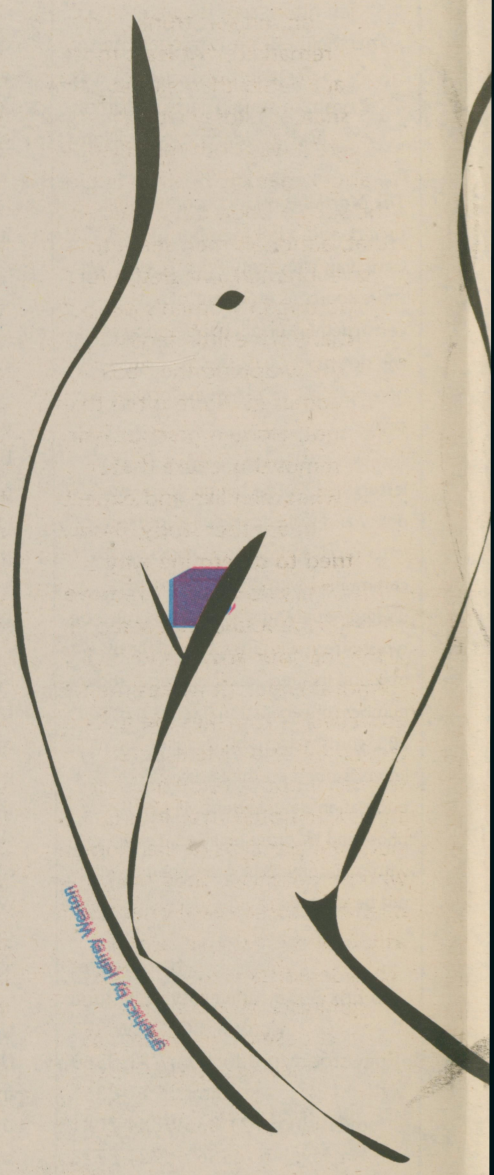
Why? Why have I done this to myself? I rub the tender, red, bleeding and now hairless area. It's smooth, and the agony is slowly subsiding. The left side of my bush now seems overgrown—I feel lopsided. I have to even things out. I consider shaving the left side, but then it would grow in all weird. Suck it up. Follow that last, intimidating instruction: "repeat."

✂ ✂ ✂

Why are women, and some men, obsessed with removing naturally growing, healthy parts of our bodies? Why do we endure such painful treatments as electrolysis, waxing, sugaring, depilatories, tweezing and lasers? I know many women who choose to keep what nature gave them, but I know many more who won't reveal a single hair besides eyebrows, eyelashes and coiffures—and even those are primped, plucked and poofed. Hairlessness is viewed as a componenent of femininity in our culture. In fact, studies suggest that women who don't shave leg and underarm hair are considered less attractive and sexual, which might be understandable considering our bizarre contemporary ideas of beauty. But these same studies also show that both men and women deem hairy females as less sociable, intelligent and happy. In 1999, *Newsweek* dedicated a quarter of a page to mock Julia Roberts, who was captured on film waving to fans in a cap-sleeved, red dress with unshorn armpits. Even successful, beautiful and worshipped Julia is not exempt from our accepted social mores.

According to Susan Basow, in her article "The Hairless Ideal," female hair removal began in North America in about 1915, and became the norm by 1945. She attributes this phenomenon to two of the most important female issues—fashion and advertising. Ads informed women that the new fashionable short or sheer sleeves required underarm hair removal, and labeled visible hair (not on the head) as "superfluous," "unwanted," "ugly," and, most importantly, "unfashionable." Between 1915 and 1919, Gillette began "The Great Underarm Campaign" with its new female razor, the Milady Decollete, which promised to be the "safest and most sanitary method of acquiring a smooth underarm." Back then men shaved, but women merely smoothed.

By the 1920s, ads took on a whole new meaning. No



Graphics by Jaffrey Wasson

cking:

f Pruning the Follicle Forest

longer was it merely fashionable to remove hair; it was marketed as a way to ensure your husband's fidelity and home security in general. It became a woman's duty to attract and please men by her appearance or else lose out on patriarchal privilege. In the early '40s the "assault on leg hair" was launched, possibly helped by the shortage of silk stockings due to the war. Bare legs and sheer nylons became the fashion.

Women removed their leg and underarm hair in order to be considered clean, neat, attractive and, above all, modern. By the '50s, ads no longer had to convince women to remove body hair. Rather, ads concentrated, as they continue to do today, on conveying that women needed to change their looks and their bodies in order to be socially acceptable—especially to men.

For women, men are one of the greatest considerations for hair removal. At Nancy Green Lake in Rossland, B.C. one summer, my 35-year-old, deadneck brother made the case in point. Peter, who is a tactless Neanderthal both in appearance and mind, complimented me on my surf trunks, and remarked, "At least those are better than all the hairy-snatches Rossy women show off." I was both mortified and angry that my brother could be such a boor. But I realized that, although men seem to have a remarkable desire for "getting in women's pants," many have little fervor for the wrapping the "box" comes in. More often than not, women practice hair removal because that's what men like and expect.

In another study, Basow tried to determine why women do or don't remove hair. She found that three of the top four answers for hair removal were: "It makes me feel attractive," "It makes me feel feminine," and "Men prefer women without body hair." It should be noted that, in this study, 80 per cent of the women who do not shave their body hair described their sexual orientation as lesbian or bisexual, and considered themselves strong feminists. Women who choose other women as their sexual partners don't feel obligated to conform to the hairless ideal. In fact, their top two reasons for not removing hair were: women's bodies are fine as they are, and it's stupid.

In many ways, it is stupid, or at least impractical. Experts believe pubic hair is a secondary sex characteristic. It is a visual signal to the opposite sex that we are ready for reproduction. By eliminating pubic hair, are we

> "Beaver shearing is the new sensation."

really trying to convince the opposite sex that we are young girls? More importantly, is that what men truly find attractive—the prepubescent nymphet? Our society is obsessed with youthful appearances, as we spend billions of dollars each year on cosmetic surgeries, chemical peels and, yes, hair removal. Maybe I'm being too hard on society. After all, hair removal is not a 21st century phenomenon. Throughout history different societies and cultures have practiced many forms of lock-lopping.

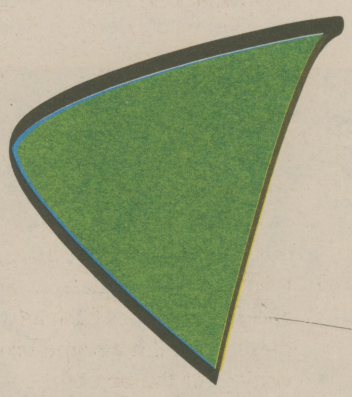
The Egyptians viewed a hairless body as clean, youthful and of high status. Tweezers and bronze razors have been found as prized objects in burial tombs. Greeks and Romans, who equated smooth with civilized, were fanatical hair extractors. They used pitch, razor-sharp shells, and depilatories. In the mid-15th century, the new rage for women was to have plucked eyebrows and an exceptionally high forehead. If a woman didn't have a high forehead, she plucked her front hair to get one. It is said that mothers often used walnut oil and sometimes bandages impregnated with vinegar and cat's dung on their children's foreheads in hopes of inhibiting hair growth. A recipe to remove unwanted hair was published in Lemery's *Curiosa Arcana*, in 1711. To remove hair, women were instructed to take the shells of 52 eggs, beat them small and distill them with a good fire. Then, with the water, anoint themselves where they wished to remove hair. For ladies with more cats than chickens, Lemery recommended beating "hard, dry cat-dung...to a powder" and tempering it with strong vinegar for the same effect.

Even our modern-day culture was not always so captivated by a wholly hairless body. When *Playboy*, one of the world's most widely known and prosperous men's magazines, began publishing photos of women that showed pubic hair, the look was au naturel. The very first appearance of pubic hair (that of Paula Kelly) was in the August 1969 issue, and the first Playmate to show pubic hair was Liv Lindeland in the January 1971 issue. In these pictures, very little pubic pruning, if any, is evident, but underarms and legs are hair-free. Throughout the early '70s pubic hair was left untouched, but in the late '70s and early '80s styles began to change, as photos became more graphic. The open-crotch shot became popular and a hairy hedge impeded the view, so women began snipping and shearing.

Today, fashion no longer dictates mere underarm and leg hair expulsion. There is a new female craze on the rise—to not only shave or wax your beaver pelt, but to decorate it. Pubic-hair styling and hair dyeing is now the barometer of high fashion, though a remarkably less noticeable one. From the luscious Gwyneth Paltrow to the sassy Carrie Bradshaw on T.V.'s *Sex and the City*, beaver shearing is the new sensation. The 'Sphinx' or 'Playboy' is the total removal of hair, while the 'Pixie' is the more traditional upside-down triangle. The 'Brazilian,' the complete removal of all pubic hair except for a perpendicular rectangle just above the vaginal opening—lovingly referred to as the 'landing strip,' was last year's stunning style. A variation of the Brazilian is the 'Hitler'—a horizontal rectangle. The new trend is to dye pubic hair blue and shave it into a small square. It's called the 'Tiffany' in homage to the jewellery store's famous gift boxes. Another fad is a variation on the South American theme, with tufty hair being shaped and dyed. There is even a new home-styling kit called the 'Just Kittying' that comes complete with stencils so women can style at home or, as the kit comes in a travel tin, on the run. Another form of self-expression is the application of crystal stickers on the post-waxed flesh. These stickers form shapes and spell out words like "Flirt," "Pussy," and the ever so subtle "Fuck Me." It's called the 'Crystal Method' and the stickers last for about six days—even in the shower.

* * *

After my own attempt at home-styling, I don't think I'll be rushing out the door to try a 'Tiffany' and I'm damn glad I wasn't born in the 18th century. Regardless of the time, it seems that humans have always had an inclination to remove what nature has bestowed. I don't have a problem with pubic hair, underarm hair or leg hair, and I



think that women should be able to do whatever they want to their bodies. What I disagree with are the ideas that we must remove "excess" body hair because of societal norms, or even worse, because it's what men prefer. Almost every form of hair removal is at least uncomfortable, if not tortuous. The most effective techniques for permanent hair removal, according to dermatologists, are laser therapy and electrolysis. Both involve long periods of treatment to be completely effective and are excruciatingly painful.

Beauty is definitely a fickle ideal.

My advice, ladies, is to let the bush grow, and let any man go who doesn't think full-foliage is a beautiful thing.

Classical meets contemporary with Ohad Naharin and the dance of the dynamic

by Briony Smith

Ballet fans in Victoria can look forward to a rare performance of the intriguing and fast-paced works of Ohad Naharin at the Royal Theatre next week.

The production, sponsored by the Victoria Dance Series, is an exciting piece performed by Canada's renowned dance company Les Grands Ballets Canadiens de Montreal. *Minus 1: A Dance Tribute to Ohad Naharin* features eight segments culled from the internationally acclaimed choreographer Naharin's 20-year body of work.

The Israeli native Naharin came to dance late in life, at the age of 21. He was spotted by the venerable dance authority Martha Graham, who paid for him to go to New York to study dance at the School of American Ballet and Julliard. Stephen White, executive producer of the Victoria Dance Series, is familiar with Naharin's work. "It was the '80s. [Naharin] was playing with a whole new vocabulary in dance."

Naharin traveled for a decade, throughout the United States and Asia, where his dancing received rave reviews from critics worldwide. Naharin's status as a critics' darling incited Israel's Batsheva Dance to invite him to run their company. At the time, Batsheva Dance was a company in the old style, structured in the hierarchical manner of a ballet company, with such positions as principal dancer. It was Naharin's innovation that revitalized the company. "He booted out the old dancers, brought in a new crop of young dancers. He turned it into an ensemble company. The pieces they created were by the company with [Naharin]," said White. This scandalized the more traditional connoisseurs of classical dance, but it created a lasting impression on the minds of dance lovers.

Most memorably, Naharin caused quite a stir several years ago when a performance of his new piece was condemned by an Orthodox faction in Israel, as the dancers were clothed in skimpy underwear.

Naharin's willingness to push the envelope attracted the attention of Gradimir Pankov, the artistic director of Les Grands Ballets Canadiens de Montreal. Pankov is eager to turn the dance company into one of the most exciting in the world. White is excited about *Minus 1*, because "the choreography is unique. Naharin does work that is more political than anything we've seen this year [in the Victoria Dance Series]. Not in terms of a anti-Palestine, pro-Israeli feel, but a feeling of being charged with the energy that comes from living in such a political environment. It's very dynamic." A dominant theme of the piece is "surprises," which combines with the freshness of having classical dancers dancing contemporary pieces to create a stunning work. White said the work includes a variety of tones, from "poignant solos" to "ensemble pieces of comic outrage."

Secrets also feature prominently in *Minus 1*; it contains spoken word, where each dancer reveals a secret to the audience. This will be the Les Grands Ballets Canadiens de Montreal's first visit to Victoria in six years and it is bound to be a treat for dance enthusiasts in this city.

Minus 1: A Dance Tribute to Ohad Nahari plays at the Royal Theatre on April 8 and 9 at 8 p.m. Tix start at $43 and can be purchased at the McPherson Box Office.

Convicts and Christians: Herriot reviews are to the teeth

by Ryan Herriot

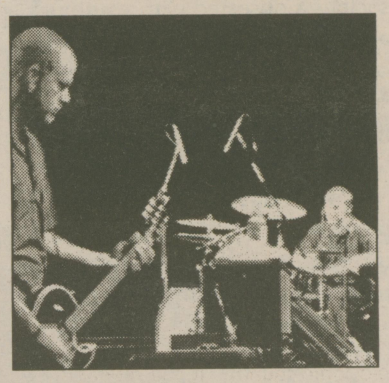
Geoff Berner
We Shall Not Flag or Fail, We Shall Go On to the End
Black Hen Music

The accordion. Geoff Berner plays it well. That's his thing. That, and the fact that he looks like a convict. I never imagined myself as the sort that would enjoy accordion music, but this is good. Normally, I would associate this funny-looking instrument with, say, an oompah band from Munich. There's nothing wrong with oompah bands, but this music makes me feel like I'm in France. I've never been to France. This is what it must feel like. I can smell the croissants.

Berner's lyrics range from nonsensical to uproariously witty, or maybe just mildly clever. In "The Way That Girl Drinks Beer," he proclaims: "There's nothing I wouldn't give her: /My heart, my soul, my liver--/(Which she'll probably be needing within a year)." Berner's bizarre sense of humour reaches its peak with "We All Gotta be a Prostitute Sometimes," a consoling ode to that particular profession.

A wide range of musicians have been brought together to make this album, which is a solid, well-written piece of Canadian folk. Particularly good is the violin of Carmaig de Forest. I wish these people were famous, then someone would know what I was talking about. If this guy ever comes to town, go see him. We can start a trend. Just you and me.

There's only one problem: Berner himself can't really sing. There are back-up singers featured on many of the tracks that have far more vocal talent than he does. He should stick to the accordion. Like I said, it's his thing.



The O.C. Supertones
HI-FI Revival
Tooth and Nail

The Supertones aren't that bad, just very evangelical. If that's your bag, and you like ska, then definitely check these guys out.

I wasn't sure if their album title, *HI-FI Revival*, was a sad attempt at pretentiousness or a metaphor for spiritual glory. Probably both. Either way, it really bugged me. The whole thing kinda bugged me. But that's just because the worship scene isn't for me.

Musically, this is a very talented band. Innovative horn lines, powerful vocals, lots of energy: all the trappings that make good ska good. They keep up the tempo and cheerful screaming pretty much all the way through to a pounding finish—which, on the whole, is nice. Sometimes all that happiness can get to you, though. You know, make you wish you were dead. Fortunately, most of the time it just makes your feet move like crazy. I guess that's the point. This is music that's meant to be heard live, when you feel like dancing. Not at home when you don't.

The band's lyrics are, well, all about God. To me this adds a certain amount of redundancy to an otherwise skill full group of players. If that doesn't bug you, then pick this up for your next party or something. If it does, then don't.

"... the most, seductively engaging/entertaining/ touching/committing programme I've seen the company deliver in its nearly 40 years."
Linde Howe-Beck, Dance International

LES GRANDS BALLETS CANADIENS DE MONTRÉAL
ARTISTIC DIRECTOR, GRADIMIR PANKOV
www.grandsballets.qc.ca

MINUS ONE
A DANCE TRIBUTE TO OHAD NAHARIN

TICKETS FROM $34

ROYAL THEATRE
April 8-9 at 8:00 PM

VICTORIA DANCE SERIES
www.VictoriaDanceSeries.com

BUY YOUR TICKETS NOW • McPHERSON BOX OFFICE
386-6121

Save up to $15.50
PRESENT THIS AD AT THE BOX OFFICE AND WE'LL GIVE YOU 25% OFF.

COPPERJOHNS
RESTAURANT

A new name for an old favourite!

Late-night philosophy chat? Maybe a hot date?

Come and debate, blush shyly, or just hang out over a piece of your favourite famous cheesecake.

Or, come in with your crew after a night out on the town and check out the new appetizer menu.

Great food & the same excellent service right downtown!

OPEN LATE! 382-CAKE

On the corner of Government & Courtney St.
(Former location of the Cheesecake Cafe)

"Do you have a library card? 'Cos I'd like to check you out!"

by Erin Gallagher

In *Alice In Wonderland*, the Mad Hatter asks Alice, "Why is a raven like a writing desk?" So here's my question to you: "Why is a library like a nightclub?" You may say that this is a preposterous comparison, as they obviously have nothing in common. That's what Alice thought, too.

You may go to the library to study, research or check your e-mail, whereas you go out to the club looking for drunkenness, dancing and perhaps some grinding. You do have to be fairly quiet in the library, whereas bars are the cause of much eardrum damage.

But the similarities are there.

If you observe the environment of the library closely enough—especially during the exam period—some very curious behavioral patterns emerge.

Notice what people wear to the library. And think about it: do you deliberate over what shirt to wear before grabbing your backpack?

The third floor of the UVic Library becomes fashion central during the exam period. There is a dress code for studying. If you are not sporting the most comfortable, chic and sexy outfits, you don't belong there at all. Finding your roommate ready to go "study" wearing a cute sundress, with nail polish and curled hair at 8:30 a.m. just isn't normal.

The moment you step into the rows of cubicles on the third floor, everyone looks up.

Yes, they are all engaging in a mass check-you-out. You serve as a temporary and welcome distraction from the endless typed pages of jabber that they are aiming to cram into short-term memory.

Just because the library is well-lit doesn't mean that people will be discreet about doing a once over—you have to be thorough when checking out the goods.

Instead of procrastination, let's try a little flirting this semester to detract from the remaining eight chapters of biomechanics material you have yet to read.

For all of you that need a little help in this area, I've compiled a list of things to do that will help you hook that library hottie:

– Please remember to shower.

– Make a fashionably late appearance, but not too late, or you won't get a desk (one hour after the library opens is usually good).

– Sit in a high-traffic area, the white desks instead of the brown ones in the PG section.

– Smile and make eye contact with as many people as you can on the way in.

– Notice what time of day the hotties study—this may vary depending on what type of hottie you're into—and then "coincidentally" get there around the same time.

– Stand on the third-floor mezzanine and scope the scene (just don't get caught. This will cause you to be dubbed "the library creep").

– You may also want to come up with a few "library lines." Here are some popular ones:

1) Hey, aren't you in my class?
2) Wow, your notes look amazing, can I photocopy them?
3) Can I borrow a highlighter?
4) Want to take a study break?
5) Can I buy you a copy card?
6) I just found this really great book in the BJ section; wanna check it out for a while?

Everyone at the library during exams is looking for a distraction, so if you are motivated enough, you should have no problem hooking up.

Sex in the stacks is apparently more than just a rumor and making out in the mezzanine is very "in" this season. Just because there is no dj spinning R&B and hip-hop doesn't mean there isn't fun to be had at the library.

[*P.S. The answer to the Mad Hatter's riddle is: "Because it can produce a few notes, tho they are very flat; and it is nevar (sic) put with the wrong end in front!"*]

photo by Jocelyn Beyak

Seduction in the stacks is so hot right now.

No sweaty djs and see-through love on the Bhangbus

by Stewart Wood

Loud drums and wailing voices accompanied the North American success of crossover Bollywood films such as *Hollywood, Bollywood* and *Monsoon Wedding*. Anyone that has seen these films, or the masala movies that inspired them, will be familiar with the insistent, vibrant music that is bhangra—the staple soundtrack of Indian flicks and airwaves.

The air in India is thick with fragrance and noise. A walk down any street is a sensual assault; swirling crowds, jasmine flowers, sandalwood, incense, the cries of street vendors, divine foods simmering in open pots, cow shit and diesel-revving engines colliding with music played at full blast.

India has rhythm; India has soul.

Bhangra originated in the Punjab. It began in the fields and villages as workers returned home from the harvest singing and banging drums. It was brought to the U.K., packed into cardboard suitcases along with the hopes and dreams of people that sought a better life in the belly of their old colonial oppressor.

Shift to the late '80s. Electronic dance movements blended with the sounds coming from the brown ghettoes of Birmingham, Bradford and Southall, and the Indian, Pakistani and Bangladeshi youth started experimenting with their own interpretation of raves.

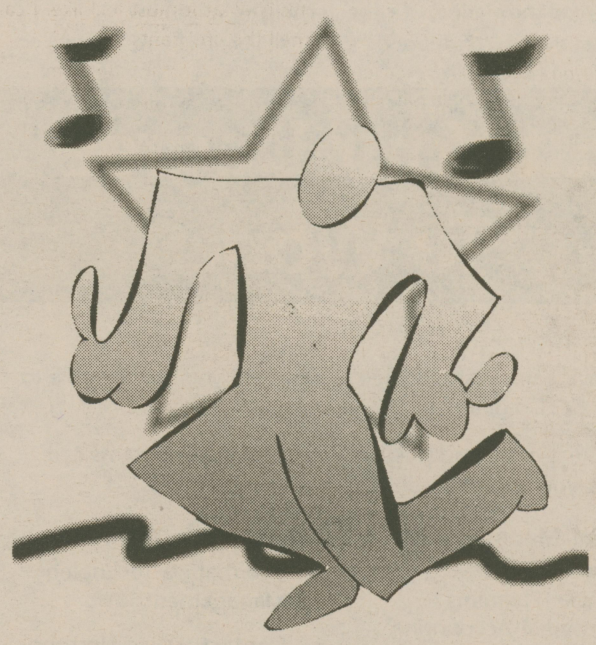
Bhangra nights are distinct from the E-fuelled binges that the London club scene has degenerated into. There's more variation in age, little or no booze, no drugs, and a band or three will usually play.

And the musicians look so much cooler than sweaty, tattooed djs—magnificent turbaned singers, colourful *salwaar kameez*, staggeringly lovely women in fabulous saris. All grooving. The smiles at bhangra clubs aren't chemical.

The charm of bhangra is that, despite the non-Indian influences—particularly the heavy use of electronic sounds—it still retains something uniquely Indian. It has resisted the control of the West, something that India does very well, absorbing its colonizers and subtly modifying their impact. The highly stylized voices of the women, the campy machismo of the men, and the simplicity of the beats all create a sort of musical innocence—and yet many songs ooze sexuality.

Some of the most exciting sounds coming out of India are the sublime Bombay remixes that pound away at rooftop parties every festival (there are many, many parties in India), fresh interpretations of western themes that never seem to make it out of the subcontinent.

At Makaar Sankrati a few years ago in Ahmedabad, I was blown away by the sounds that were played—tired old western pop reinterpreted in a peculiarly Indian manner, young and old alike hopping about in delight, dancing in celebration of life. A modern rejoicing at bringing home the harvest.



SUPERMAN THE 10¢ ADVENTURE
The one comic you can't afford to miss!
Get it at:
THE ORIGINAL UNIVERSE
DC COMICS
dccomics.com
™ AND © DC COMICS © 2002. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
CURIOUS COMICS BOOKS & GAMES
631 Johnson St
384-1656
1581-F Hillside Ave
592-1656 (by McDonald's)
Save the GST on all comics with student ID!

CHALLENGE.
SKILL.
WORK OUTSIDE.

ONE SUMMER –
A LIFETIME OF EXPERIENCE.

THIS SUMMER, APPLY TO BE A
COLLEGE PRO PAINTER.

NOW HIRING PAINTERS
& JOB SITE MANAGERS.

CONTACT YOUR EMPLOYMENT CENTRE,
CALL 1-888-277-9787,
OR APPLY ONLINE @

WWW.COLLEGEPRO.COM

Broadcasting 101:

How to become a sports broadcaster in four years

by Alan Coombs, *Brock Press*

ST. CATHARINES, ONT. (CUP) — So you think you know sports, eh? You probably even think that you have what it takes to be a professional in the sports field. Well, unless you're an athletic standout (if you're reading an article on how to become a professional in four years, you probably don't fit into this category) you should maybe focus on a different road into professional sports.

I spoke with The Sports Network's (TSN) James Duthie to see what all is involved in becoming a sports broadcaster.

1. Choose your field.

Find a platform to give yourself a voice. Be it television or written press, you need as much training as possible to get in. If you choose to use Duthie as an example, changing your major over to journalism might be in your best interests.

"I studied journalism at Carleton," he said. "After I graduated I did the news at CJOH, the CTV affiliate in Ottawa, then moved into sports. I always new that I wanted to cover sports."

Any field you enter should give you a good voice to prove your knowledge in sports. If writing is more your cup of tea, then there are many papers that could give you a voice as an amateur as you prepare to take a big leap into your professional career.

2. Gather your knowledge.

Despite what the pros on T.V. and in the paper would have you believe, they don't know everything off the top of their heads. They have to sit down and do research into what games they're covering. The information you're gathering will depend greatly on what kind of professional you want to be. For example, Duthie points out that when he was hosting *SportsCentre* he needed to know less specifics but more general information.

"[At] *SportsCentre* you need to know about every single sport," he said. "You need to know how to pronounce names properly and everything. As a host, I don't necessarily need to know as much as Bob McKenzie knows but I need to know what is going on."

Duthie admits to using no more sources than the average sports fan. He uses Web sites, *SportsCentre*, and watches as much hockey as possible. Duthie has the Center Ice Package, which is a series of T.V. channels devoted entirely to hockey games, so he can see as many games as possible.

3. Organize all your information.

So you have your degree, which got you a job. Now you also have the notes and everything to express your world of knowledge to the public. What do you do next?

Well if you're in T.V. land you need to start organizing your data so that you can make sense of it, and also start organizing with the rest of the people on your show.

"At about 11 a.m. I have a conference call with Bob [McKenzie], Dave [Hodge] and my producer to go over how we are going to present everything," he said. "T.V. is not cut and dry. There are many different ways of producing a good show ... then I spend a few hours at the office going over my notes or making new notes."

Duthie also points out that he doesn't use a script. No script means more improvisation.

4. Ignore the voices in your head.

Part of the difficulty, especially on T.V., is covering up mayhem. If you're writing, it's your job to write a non-biased piece even if you're mad at the world. If you're on T.V. you need to look calm even when your producer is frantically yelling at you in your ear-piece. It's your job to pretend there's nothing wrong.

"It's one of the challenges of the business," Duthie admits. "It's hard to talk while somebody else is talking to you. Once you get used to it, it's alright."

5. Fun will become work; deal with it.

On the day I was talking to Duthie, a freak snowfall crashed down on Colorado that cancelled the game which TSN was supposed to be covering. As a result, TSN had to cover the Buffalo Sabres. Duthie had to read Buffalo newspapers to get the story on the Sabres. Nobody wants to read a Buffalo paper. Especially anything about the Sabres. Freak occurrences happen like this that turn your dream job into a daunting task.

6. Make good friends with people that know stuff.

Seeing as you don't really have any means of information different from other people, it is important that you make friends with players and analysts that actually know what's going on. Duthie says his conversations with McKenzie and Hodge are, "the only information that he has outside of the average sports fan."

If you can make friends with all the right people, you can steal their ideas and run them out of the city. Their absence is your key to success. Sure, that never really happens, but it is nice to know that it could.

*Bridg*ing the generation gap

photo by Jocelyn Beyak

Bad pun alert! The UVic bridge champions plan to kick some serious ace down in Long Beach.

by Mark Samcoe

Have you ever flipped through a newspaper and come across this...

	NORTH	
	A	

	AKQ1093	
	AQ10753	
WEST		EAST
KQ107		9864
AKQ864		J10
6		42
64		KJ982
	SOUTH	
	J532	
	97532	
	J875	

...and not understood what it meant?

Ask UVic student Roy Sadd or one of his bridge teammates to explain.

"All these bids here are potential contracts," says Sadd. "[It's] a communication thing both ways."

Still confused? It'll take some time to learn. Believe the hype.

Sadd, a third-year biology major; John Naber, a third-year chemistry major; electrical engineering student Chris Malcol; and computer science student Mike Werner comprise what could be UVic's only duplicate bridge team. On Feb. 22, they entered an online collegiate bridge tournament and won, earning a trip to Long Beach, California for the North American Collegiate Bridge Championship in July.

Sadd and his teammates don't view the trip as a chance to hit the beach to frolic in the warm California sun. They're going south to win.

Sadd explained the difficulty in learning and mastering the game.

"To get the fundamentals of the game, for people who are moderately intelligent who have a knack for card games, you could probably get it down in three months," says Sadd. "To get it really down, it would take a while."

The foursome will compete against teams from Ohio and other western universities July 16-18.

Sadd and his teammates, who are hoping to get a club started on campus, currently play at the Victoria Bridge Centre with a much older crowd.

"We bring the average age down a bunch," says Sadd. "There's a large generation gap."

For most students, bridge may seem like a pastime to take up over tea in their blue-haired years, but Sadd, Naber, Malcolm and Werner are looking to change the attitude.

"It's really a non-issue," says Sadd. "A lot of the time I see the alternative: vegging out in front of reality T.V. programming.

"It's just one of those games that never gets dull because there's so much variety."

Put Your Degree To Work

If you have a university degree in **any** field you may be able to obtain a BCIT diploma in one year.

BCIT's direct entry and post-diploma business programs can fast-track you into a career in:

Financial Management
- Finance
- Financial Planning
- Professional Accounting

Contact: Tim Edwards
Associate Dean
604.432.8898 or
fmgt@bcit.ca

Business Administration and Operations Management
- Business Administration
- Human Resource Management
- International Trade and Transportation
- Operations Management

Contact: Chris Jaques
Associate Dean
604.451.6714 or
opmt@bcit.ca

Information Technology
- Information Technology Management

Contact: David Horspool
Associate Dean
604.432.8382 or
itm@bcit.ca

Marketing Management
- Commercial Real Estate
- Direct Response Marketing
- Entrepreneurship
- Marketing Communications
- Professional Sales
- Tourism Management

Contact: Barry Hogan
Associate Dean
604.456.8066 or
mktg@bcit.ca

They ask for our grads by name
GRAD HIRED

Apply now for Fall 2003

BCIT® BRITISH COLUMBIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
A POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION

TOFINO BUS

New Express Bus

Visit this West Coast Surfer's Paradise...

WE CAN TRANSPORT YOUR SURFBOARD, KAYAK AND BIKE

DAILY BUS (EXCEPT WED.)
PICK-UPS BY RESERVATION
DOWNTOWN & UVIC

LOWEST FARES!

This is our penultimate issue

but fear not...

We'll still be around once a month in the summer and you can be part of the super-elite crew then!

sub b011
martlet@uvic.ca

Sports Call

'Taking care of the nevers': A bull of a task

by Mark Samcoe

It's all about taking care of the nevers. And as with most great things in life, it begins with alcohol.

Two years ago, I grabbed my friends Craig and Nick—and a case of Canadian—and ambled from my Fernwood home to Royal Athletic Park to drink and watch some Pee Wee football. We sat in wooden bleachers far from families and children and sipped our patriotism while watching little kids in big helmets run amok on the field. It was difficult to follow. Two beers into the game a security guard kicked us out.

I didn't come up with the saying "taking care of the nevers," but I'll take credit for the idea, for it's my own and I've had it for quite a while. I just haven't been able to articulate it. That's why Craig said it. He articulates things.

Two weeks ago, Craig and I were at the bar and we ordered Boilermakers because I wanted to try one, and had always wanted to, but never remembered to order one when the time came. I had no idea what a Boilermaker was but I knew Purdue, an American university, called its varsity teams the Boilermakers—their logo is a steam locomotive. I vaguely remember looking the word up in a dictionary years ago and finding out it was a spirit of some sort, which I had forgotten about.

I have never. We have all never. There's too much to do. So much to do that I often do nothing. I jump from sport to sport, job to job, relationship to relationship like ideas. We all jump. But I am taking care of it. Everything I have never done is being taken care of.

And so it was when I heard there was mechanical bull riding every Thursday at the Cambie, I invited a gaggle of people to come and take care of another of the nevers. Two souls, Craig and Rich, said yes and meant it. And so last Thursday we walked into Alberta by way of Esquimalt, and were welcomed by a mechanical bull named Bad Boy, a torrent of country music hits and Budweiser on special.

The bull, more of a husk really, without a head and horns, looking like a preacher curl bench built for Andre the Giant, sat atop a small hillock surrounded by downward sloping mats.

The operator varied the speed and direction for each rider. He gave the hardcores a run for their $1.50, and went easy on the lightweights. I think he went soft on me—I wasn't wearing a hat.

Craig, Rich and I sipped our beer and watched Bad Boy buck wannabe cowboys to the ground, while couples two-stepped in the corner.

"Ride that bad boy!" the announcer shouted to a man hanging on for dear life.

A man got thrown headfirst and landed dangerously close to Shania Twain, who happened to be gushing out of a speaker. The man stumbled to his feet, clambered up the hill and struggled to get a leg over Bad Boy as the operator spun the bull in circles.

A long line formed in front of a table where people signed waivers they couldn't read in the bar's dusky lowlight, and tried on gloves of various sizes.

photo by Craig Battle

Rich Cole braves a burning groin as he parks "Bad Boy" between his legs.

A woman rode Bad Boy backwards.

"It looks like sex," Craig said.

Three women rode backwards simultaneously.

I joined the line.

When it was my turn, I glared at Bad Boy and walked assuredly to his side, his name branded into his hindquarters in white block letters. I planted a foot against his side and threw a leg over his back. I tucked my gloved hand under the stirrup, threw my left arm back, leaning back with it, and clamped my legs like pliers around Bad Boy's body, tucking my feet against him.

I told myself I was going to stay on for eight seconds like Luke Perry in *8 Seconds*. I am from Alberta and I was born to do this. It is in my blood.

Bad Boy's ass kicked up and I was pitched forward.

My right wrist was the only thing keeping me from going ass over tea kettle. I bet I looked uptight. I felt uptight. So serious. My jeans chafed my thighs and they burned. I tried to stay on, tried to keep my crotch from ramming into my forearm.

I fought it the whole time. And my left arm—I thought it was all about the arm, about keeping it back, throw it back if it gets ahead of you, throw it back and your body will lean with it and you'll be safe—I didn't know where it was.

I tried to stay on, at the risk of chafing to the bone.

I don't know how long I was on—it felt like never and forever—before I got bucked off. I climbed back on swiftly, and just as easily got tossed to the mats a second time, where I snapped my fingers and gave the crowd an "aw shucks" look.

I was alright. It wasn't the first time I'd been dumped on my ass.

Suddenly bowlegged, I walked back to the table and turned to watch Rich, who, shorter and stockier, stayed on Bad Boy so long he took up residence. Like a squatter or monk or something.

"It was fucking rad, eh?" he said, after taming Bad Boy. "The key is not to fight it."

He spat a streak of one-liners.

"My groin is on fire. Call the fire department," and demonstrating his own bowlegged stance, said "You could park a car between my legs."

Craig didn't go up. He was tired—the previous night he called up half-cut and complained about not having anyone to drink with—and so took photographs.

Take care of your nevers, whatever they may be.

Billboards

on campus

VISIONS OF THE WILD – A Digital Multi-Media Show. Photographer Dag Goering and award-winning author Maria Coffey present two extraordinary journeys by kayak: around Vancouver Island and down India's sacred Ganges River. Stunning photography, video and music. Two shows: March 20th, April 3rd. David Lam Auditorium, UVic 7 p.m. Tickets at the door, or www.hiddenplaces.net/presentations.html

The Armed With Understanding lecture series presents: MEL HURTIG—author, activist, publisher. "The Vanishing Country: Is it too late to save Canada?" Fri. April 4, 7 p.m. David Lam Auditorium.
FREE OF CHARGE.
http://uvss.uvic.ca/awu/

UVic Pride is having THE BIGGEST PARTY OF THE YEAR – April 11th @ 7 p.m. in the Grad Lounge/IQ Bistro. FREE FOOD! DRAG QUEENS! LIVE MUSIC! PRIZES! ALL AGES!

***The Martlet*, UVic's student newspaper, is** hosting Production Night! This Tuesday! The last of its kind this year! [Though, there'll be more in the summer and fall.] Be there! SUB B011.

off campus

Wing Chun Kung Fu Self Defence.
Five minute walk from UVic.
www.sprtingtimesong.com
383-0408.

The MEVA Association (for Chronic Fatigue S.) will be having certified professional "Life Coaches" at their next support meeting on Tues. April 15, from 1 to 3 p.m. in the Clinic Room, Capital Health Region Offices, 2nd floor – 3995 Quadra St.; in the McKenzie-Quadra Saanich centre. Newcomers welcome! 388-4478 or 384-4783.
me.victoria@shaw.ca
http://members.shaw.ca/me.victoria

Activists' Video Night: History of the CIA – 50 Years of Covert. Thursday, April 17, 8:00 p.m. Camosun College (Lansdowne) – Fisher Bldg. Theatre. FREE!

announcements

On Sunday, April 13, walk, roll or run along Oak Bay's gorgeous waterfront and help improve the quality of life for people living with Multiple Sclerosis. Participate in the Super Cities WALK/Run for MS presented by RBC Financial Group. Join us at the starting line at Windsor Park for fun, fitness and fundraising. To register or for information, visit our website at www.supercitieswalk.com or call the Victoria MS Society at (250) 388-6496.

You. Me. You... me. You.

for sale

1990 Blue Toyota 4Runner for sale.
Well maintained, no accidents, 210,000 km. $4995.00. For more info call Julie @ (604) 983-2755.

CHEAP & RELIABLE CAR! 1988 Dodge Colt (Turbo). Colour: silver. 3-door, 5-speed manual, tape player, AM/FM stereo, economical 1.6 ltr, 225,000 kms. Runs well, good condition. $1,000 obo. Ph: (250) 886-0805.

employment wanted

Roof inspections, guaranteed repairs + reroof. Gutter repair/replace. 15 years experience. Call 380-5685.

English tutor available for help with ESL, essays. Reasonable rates. Bente, 592-8340.

help wanted

TEACH ENGLISH Overseas: Jobs $$$ guaranteed. Great pay. TESOL Certified in 5 days in-class (or online or by correspondence). Attend a **FREE** info seminar. **FREE** infopack: **1-888-270-2941** or **www.globaltesol.com**

accommodations

There will always be a place for you, except for *you*, you backstabbing chump, in my goddamn flea-ridden heart. Cheap rent. Free laundry. Call 555-DUMP for details.

hey you

Saturday 29. 1:50 p.m. Feltham & Shelbourne. You: Black wool coat; fawn shoes; about to miss the #27. Me: Totally captivated. You're enchanting, but ran off too fast! How can I see you again? captivated_by_u@hotmail.com

"Ease your feet off in the sea. My darling, it's the place to be." Andrew – thank you, thank you! B & Seb (x4) have soothed me through the crunch time. You're a rock star—truly. Made me smile a lot. Thanks!

Don't even try to manipulate me, SS. Give it up. I'm not going to play your stupid head games. You know where to find me, I don't know where to find you; see the problem? Why run and hide? Because if you go looking for something, you might actually find it.

Graham Stark! Just thought I'd say I love your comic. "Roomies" always makes me laugh. Yay. Keep up the good work. – Amanuenses.

Hey 65, what happened to the socks I sent you? Hope to see you wearing them Chili Peppers style at the Grad Party. – Flea Girl.

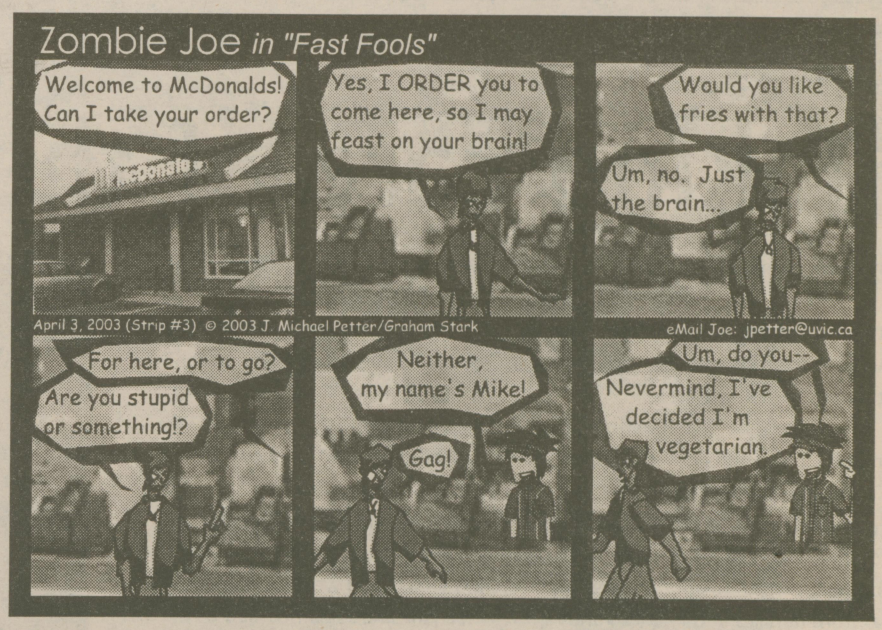
Attention: Girl in the Pink Shirt! You're such a shit disturber! I hope you get thrown in jail for assault. It's been great witnessing your stupidity. I'm sure there's more to come. Congrats on graduating this year. It won't be the same without you. See you at De Dutch. – Bingo Pimp.

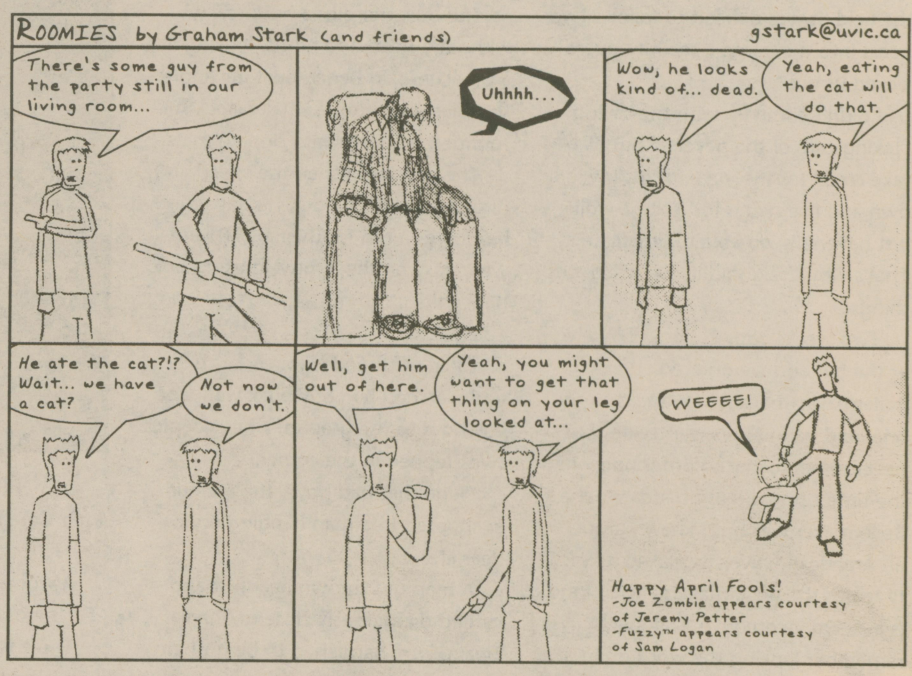
Billboard Rates

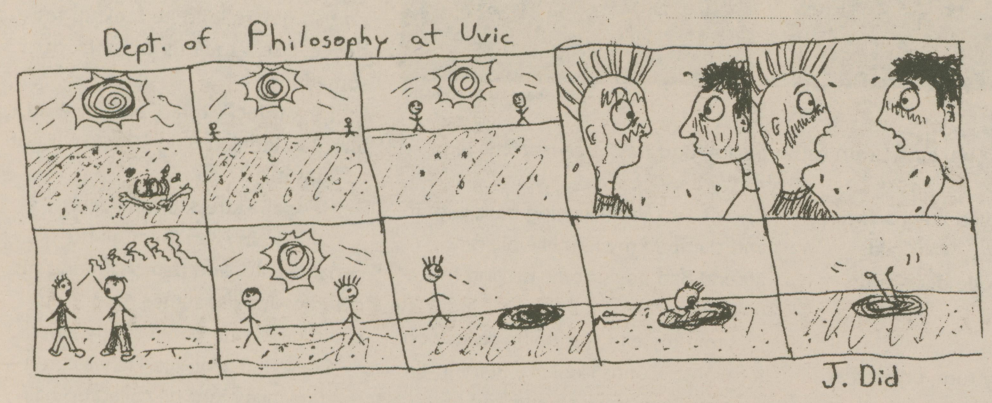
students & clubs	$2/issue
non-students	$2/line
businesses	$5.50/3 lines + $2/extra line
hey you!	free!

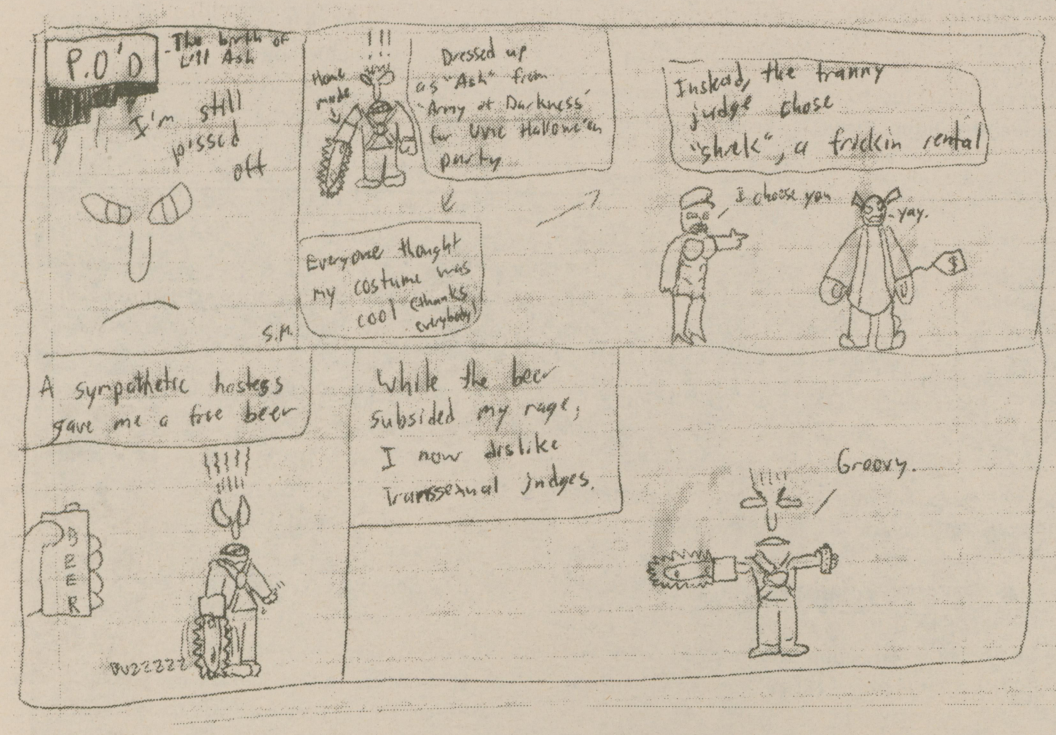
The Martlet's First Annual Comic Throw Up!

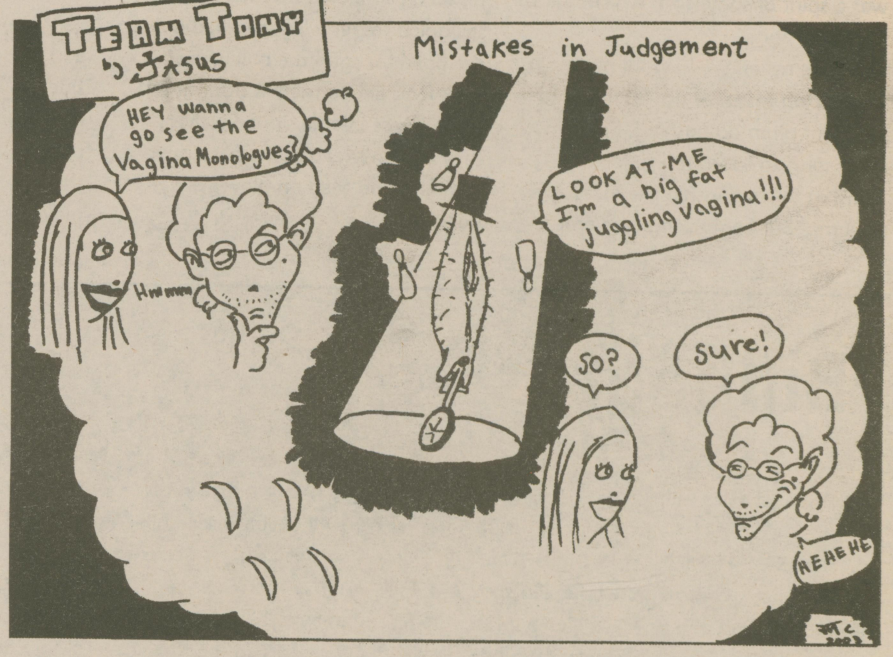
That's right, kids! With only one issue left, the *Martlet* Graphic Department is throwing up its archive for all to see! From the comic regulars to those extra "special" gems we've been just waiting for the right moment to exhibit!


Zombie Joe in "Fast Fools"
Welcome to McDonalds! Can I take your order?
Yes, I ORDER you to come here, so I may feast on your brain!
Would you like fries with that?
Um, no. Just the brain...
April 3, 2003 (Strip #3) © 2003 J. Michael Petter/Graham Stark
eMail Joe: jpetter@uvic.ca
For here, or to go?
Are you stupid or something!?
Neither, my name's Mike!
Gag!
Um, do you--
Nevermind, I've decided I'm vegetarian.

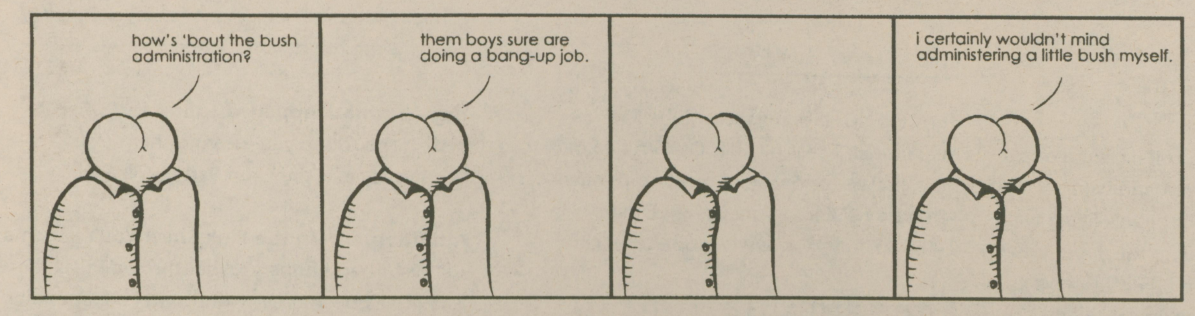

ROOMIES by Graham Stark (and friends)
gstark@uvic.ca
There's some guy from the party still in our living room...
Uhhhh...
Wow, he looks kind of... dead.
Yeah, eating the cat will do that.
He ate the cat?!? Wait... we have a cat?
Not now we don't.
Well, get him out of here.
Yeah, you might want to get that thing on your leg looked at...
WEEEE!
Happy April Fools!
-Joe Zombie appears courtesy of Jeremy Petter
-Fuzzy™ appears courtesy of Sam Logan



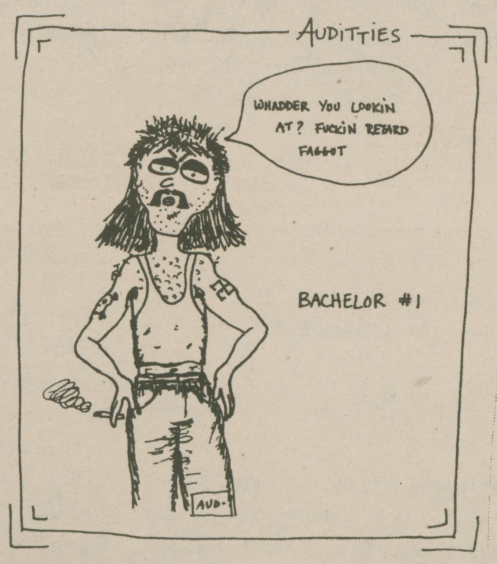

P.O'D
The birth of Lil' Ash
I'm still pissed off
S.M.
Home made
!!!
Dressed up as "Ash" from "Army of Darkness" for Uvic Halloween party.
Everyone thought my costume was cool (thanks everybody)
Instead, the tranny judge chose "shrek", a frickin rental
I choose you
-yay.
A sympathetic hostess gave me a free beer
While the beer subsided my rage, I now dislike Transsexual judges.
BEER
Groovy.



application of freudian psychology to the formation of superpower governments - a case study of administrative efficiency and efficacy


how's 'bout the bush administration?
them boys sure are doing a bang-up job.
i certainly wouldn't mind administering a little bush myself.

by joe lin



"If I could rearrange the alphabet, I'd put U and I together."

We've put together specials on Big Life Amber and Big Life Blonde Beers.
Rearrange your schedule and come by every Monday.

1010 Yates Street. 360-1660

LIFE IS CALLING
Moxie's CLASSIC GRILL®
www.moxies.ca

LH3
m3a

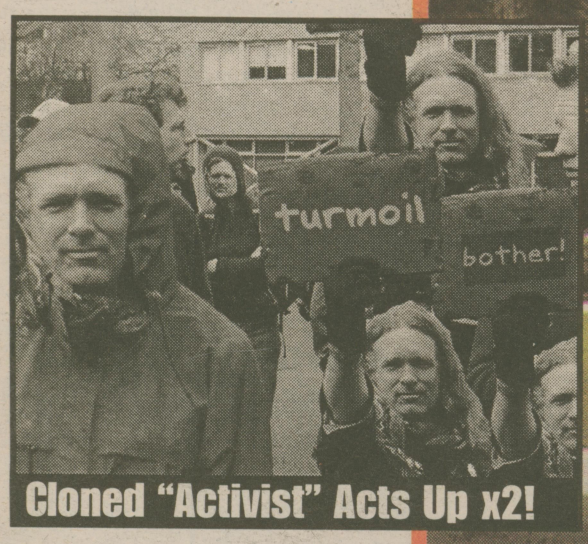
55#29

the Incriminator™

70c more or less

There are lies. There are damned lies. And there's *The Incriminator.*

Plus!



Cloned "Activist" Acts Up x2!

"Shock Jock" Shocks Jocks!

"Peace Camp" Gets Stamped!

Back to the Musical.

UVic students take "Back to the Future" to Broadway

Clear as mud!

Student politician talks for two hours... without saying anything!

by Champlain Librettos

UVic Students' Society Button-Machine Comptroller Danielle Canner spoke for two hours at a UVSS board meeting last week—without making any discernable point!

The long-winded UVSS exec began her speech by saying, "There are issues and concerns that we all share as self-identified members of the UVic community, and it's important that we all work together to address these issues and concerns, whilst also considering other concerns and issues that may come about as a result of those, both in terms of concerns and issues."

Whoa!

Canner concluded her wacky speech by saying, "We have to maintain solidarity, and to do that it's important that we work together in ways that are solid and that speak to issues of solidarity. That is the only way that solid concerns we have can remain solid in the face of outside forces that would try to de-solidify them. We must remain focused on our goals and the way to do that is to not lose sight of them and to really work hard at the whole idea of focus in terms of how it relates to our goals. If there are concerns about a lack of focus, we have to send a message of, like, 'Hey, guys, let's focus here.' And the only way to send that message is to keep the goal really, like, super-clear, in a way that we don't lose sight of it or lose the focus of what we're trying to say and the clarity of the message we're trying to send."

Come again?

When asked to clarify her position, Canner replied, "This is an issue of clarity, in terms of making things clear. We want to send a clear message and the way to do that is to employ every clear-message-sending method at our disposal."

Huh?

Sensing confusion among the audience, other members of the UVSS board chimed in with lines like, "You go, girl!" and "Clear as a goddamn bell!"

Activist Angus Lee shouted, "Clear as mud is more like it!" and was forcibly removed and beaten for his troubles.

Richard Hurtz, director of softball, opened the question period by asking, "Danielle, do you believe in... education?" to which Canner replied, "I believe in educating the people, as the educated are the ones who will make educated decisions on issues of education. Gordon Campbell is an asshole."

Mayhem breaks out at peace camp!!

by Woodrow Mudpuddle

UVic's Peace Camp erupted into an orgy of violence and mayhem earlier this week. The trouble started when a discussion of protest methodologies escalated beyond a simple debate.

No one is certain of exactly what caused the collapse of the dialogue, but the resulting event was a dark day indeed for those involved.

The sheer chaos of the moment was unbelievable. Ideas and statements espoused on placards were forced upon others by the most direct means, which was usually over the head; songs and shouted slogan became battle cries; and marching boots were being laid into the nearest ass or stomping on the toes of those wearing sandals. A small group of letter writers were poking anyone who strayed too close in addition to doling out nasty paper cuts.

Campus security tried to intervene with pepper spray but to no effect as everyone involved had built up an immunity from previous protests.

The situation got worse when several tree-sitters showed up in SUVs and began mowing down the peace tents.

"We're gonna turn UVic into a giant mud pit!" screamed one driver through a megaphone.

However, everything came to an immediate halt when one of the campers was set on fire. It soon became apparent that the flame-broiled figure was actually a puppet that had fallen onto a propane cooking stove.

Once calm was restored after that horrifying moment, the protesters quickly cleaned up any evidence that order had been lost in their tranquil little tent town and held a peace vigil in remembrance of themselves.

Student waits six months for order at campus pub!

by Canker Biotope

Kathy Spray is madder than a cougar in a corn maze about the slow service at campus pub Caligula's!

The third-year engineering student entered the pub after a class in October 2002.

"I was just kinda hungry after a three-hour lab," said the starving student. "So I ordered a hamburger and this drink called... I think it was called a Martlet Margarita, but I'm not sure. This was like six months ago, so the details are a little hazy."'

Spray stayed planted in her seat, as servers passed her table over the next few hours.

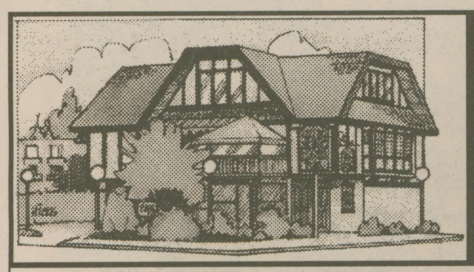
"I'd be like, 'Where's my hamburger?' and they'd go, 'Oh, yeah, it's just coming'."

In the spirit of protest that has become a UVic trademark, Spray took a stand against slow service and stayed put.

"I hear that what I'm doing here has inspired other protesters," Spray said. "Like with the tree-sit in Cunningham Woods and stuff."

Spray has passed many an hour making conversation with Tyrone Bibbens, a student who has been waiting even longer for his order.

"Her insights into the outside world are fascinating," Bibbens remarked. "I cannot believe that motion picture technology has reached the point where the actors can actually 'talk' onscreen!"



The scene to be seen
Part of a Complete Education

Wing Wednesday 25¢ (2-11pm)
wings 25¢ every day from 4-6pm

Full Service Private Liquor Store
Open until 11pm - 7 days a week

New Sunday Brunch/Lunch Menu
721-2337

3810 Shelbourne Street (Shelbourne at Cedar Hill)
2 block from campus

MAUDE HUNTER'S PUB

Open 7 days a week until midnight!

AHOY STUDENTS!

Salty Seaman here. I've got a spiffy hat and some high-power field binoculars. I can observe you from the safety of my boat while you undress. Isn't that great?!

SUB sex tape scandal shocker!

by Hilbert Complaisant

A sex-tape scandal threatens to topple UVSS Director of Finance Janus Clifford.

SUB employee Bryan Berry discovered several sizzling X-rated videocassettes depicting Clifford in a variety of compromising situations. Berry believes the tapes—titled *UVic Studs Society* and *Pumping Students First*—were filmed in the UVSS resource centre.

"The tapes are pretty explicit," says a UVSS insider. "At work, Janus is all business. But on the tapes, he's all about gettin' busy."

One of the tapes is alleged to depict a student coming to visit Clifford in his office to request funding for a club. After the student asks for the funding, Clifford smiles enigmatically and says, "Hmmmm... I'm sure we can come to an... arrangement." He then closes the office door as a wah-wah guitar-driven music score kicks in.

Other scenes allegedly involve an all-nude UVSS board meeting and a particularly unsavoury sequence involving the students' society's mechanical button-maker.

"This is outrageous," says Berry. "I'm calling for his resignation immediately. I'm also calling for the resignation of every employee in the SUB."

Clifford denied appearing in the tapes, although he conceded that he had starred in a softcore short entitled *Director of Fine Ass*.

"That was on my own time," says Clifford. "And, no, it wasn't shot on campus. We mocked up a fake finance director office in a warehouse in Vic West. Although I concede that it does look not unlike my office in the UVSS resource centre. I have acknowledged that starring in that video was a terrible personal mistake, made on my own time."

Although the box of tacks currently serving as UVSS chair has yet to issue an official statement, insiders believe that the tape scandal will cost Clifford his job.

This isn't the first time a sex-tape scandal has rocked the university. In 1994, UVic Vice President Tony Little resigned amidst allegations he had directed two X-rated tapes—*The Johnson Administration* and *Rear Admiral*.

Attack of the Clones!

Campus activist's carbon copies have UVic security seeing double!

by Cottrell Amphibians

Busy UVic activist Angus Lee had too much to protest and not enough time—so he cloned himself!

"The protest schedule really picks up this time of year," Lee told *the Incriminator*. "The clones allow me to get so much more done."

Working with first-year biology students, Lee developed five clones of himself in January. The clones made their debut in late March and now campus security is in a tizzy trying to keep track of the multiple activists.

Last Wednesday, while the original Lee was waving a placard at a peace rally by Petch Fountain, Lee-2 and Lee-3 were simultaneously being ejected from the Business and Economics Building and the Michèle Pujol Room by Campus Security. Meanwhile, another clone was shouting about Gordon Campbell to a group of passing students outside the Centre for Innovative Teaching.

Lee acknowledges there have been some problems with the clones.

At a recent protest, Lee-4 was heard defiantly chanting "Hey ho! Hey ho! Glen Campbell's got to go!" to confused onlookers, while carrying a placard that read "My Dixie Wrecked!"

The following day, Lee-2 was ejected from a Students Against War meeting, ranting about not winning P. Diddy's "pinkie ring" at a recent party thrown by the rap superstar.

According to insiders, an unspecified Lee clone took a detour en route to a tuition fee protest and got into trouble—venereal-style.

"He wound up at the Boom Boom Room and now he's got the V.D., big-time," a source told *the Incriminator*.

Another Lee clone was reportedly working a co-op term as Premier Gordon Campbell's chaffeur.

Lee admits the incidents are an embarrasment.

"There's still some tweaking that needs to be done," he says. "But by and large, Lees 2 through 5 have already paid for themselves."

Campus Security officials have considered putting poison in the Student Union Building's VIPIRG office, Lee's natural habitat, in an attempt to curtail the clone mayhem.

"It's worked with the rabbits," said Campus Security. "Why not with the freaky Lees?"

Law student sues himself!

by Bazooka Petersen

Second-year UVic law student Carl Podborski has sued himself.

"I was launching concurrent suits against the UVic administration, the UVSS, the Grad Students' Society and the Martlet, and I guess I accidently sued myself in the process!"

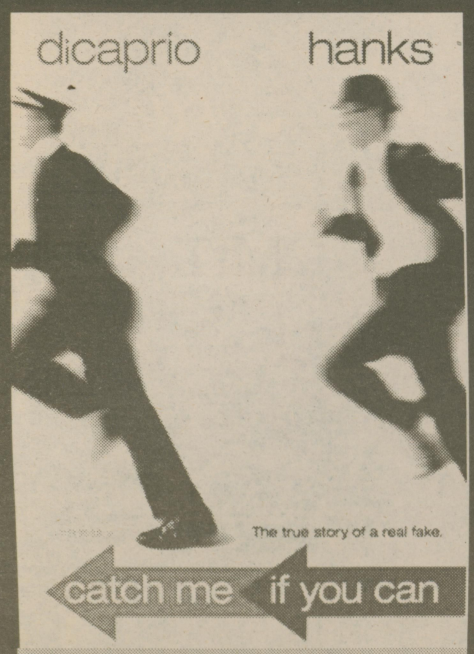
Podborski is suing himself for refusing to fund his own trip to attend a *Star Trek* convention in Chemainus.

"I don't know why the funding for this trip was such a concern," says Podborski. "I've gone over my own financial records, and there was certainly enough funds available for it."

"I can't really say much more at the moment because of the legal process," says Podborski. "I just hope that this matter can be amicably resolved. If I had been more open to having productive dialogue with myself, this suit wouldn't have been necessary."

UVIC
PHOTOGRAPHIC SERVICES
Graduation Portraits
A University-provided service since 1977
Human & Social Dev't Bldg. B202
Monday-Friday 8:30-4:30
721-8281 gradpic@uvic.ca

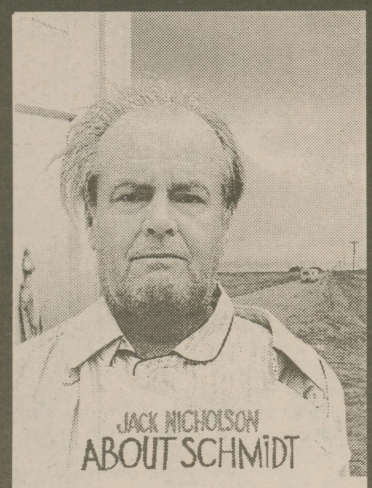
CINECENTA
STUDENT UNION BLDG • 721-8365 • www.cinecenta.com
UVSS



Fri & Sat 2:30; 6:45 & 9:25

FRI & SAT LATENITE

NEMESIS
12 midnight



starring Kathy Bates & Jack Nickleson

SUN 2:30; 7:00 & 9:20
MON 7:00 & 9:20

Fun Sun VACATIONS
Carnival. 30 Years of Fun

Great Grad Trips!

4 Day Ecstacy
Baja Mexico
May 05/03 Sailing
$408 pp
(Approximately $197 port charges and $62.40 gratuities.)

5 Day Imagination
Western Caribbean
May 12/03 Sailing
$408 pp
(Approximately $251 port charges and $78 gratuities.)

TERMS & CONDITIONS: Prices are CAD per person based on double, based on cabin category 4A. Call for other dates, durations and categories. Port charges, taxes and gratuities are additional. Air fare, transfers and overnight hotel stays are not included. Guests under the age of 21 must be accompanied by a parent, grandparent or guardian, 25 years or older. PRICING AND AVAILABILITY CORRECT AT TIME OF PRINTING. Rates are subject to change and availability. Restrictions apply. *SHIP'S REGISTRY: *Ecstasy* – Panama, *Imagination* – The Bahamas.

B.C. Reg: #1404 – 4 · ON Reg: #2395411 · Mar 24/03 · A2126.18

On Campus: SUB, Rm B138
721-8634
Downtown: 1312 Douglas St.
995-8556
TRAVEL CUTS
See the world your way
www.travelcuts.com

Travel CUTS is owned and operated by the Canadian Federation of Students.

The incredible aging finance director!

by G. Dropshot Monno

Changes made to the University of Victoria student health plan will have some shocking side effects!!

During campus elections last February, students voted to increase the cost of their medical plan to match inflation and the rising costs of medical services. Unfortunately, many students didn't read the fine print.

The new plan also includes provisions specific to plan spokesperson and outgoing Director of Finance Janus Clifford: "Whereas Janus Clifford is aging at five, maybe 10 times the normal rate, be it resolved that the new plan allocate five cents on the dollar to reverse the effects of premature aging."

When confronted about the clause in the new document, Clifford said he thought it was in the best interest of students.

"Besides, do you know what four years of working here has done to me?" he asked. "It's taken 20 years off my life. I used to be sprightly and youthful, supple and timorous!"

After a pause, he sighed dejectedly.

"Now, I feel old. I feel compelled to watch *Matlock*, maybe play a little seniors' badminton. That's about it. Now, you got more questions for me, whippersnapper?"

Clifford sprouted his first grey hair when the students' society found it was missing hundreds of thousands of dollars in the fall of 2001, but he hopes to turn back the hands of time with the help of a personalized health spa built inside the now-defunct Agrophobia nightclub.

"It's not like we're using the space for anything else," he said. "And it comes with a bar already built."

Local doctors have their own theories of how Clifford could have aged so prematurely during his four years on the board of directors.

Janus Clifford two years ago.

Clifford today.

How Clifford will look next year. (simulation)

"When astronauts travel really fast, their aging actually slows down," explained Dr. Maurice Zaius, referring to several well-known science fiction movies. "Similarly, it holds if you move slow enough, you age quicker. Well, I'm no expert on the subject, but I've seen a couple of [UVic President] Devin Turpid's Power Point presentations. It felt like they spanned eons. Think about how many of those Clifford's been subjected to."

Clifford was unavailable for further comment on the matter.

"Leave me alone," he said. "I'm taking a nap."

Shock-jock's antics outrage campus radio fans!

by Hilbert Complaisant

CFUV listeners are hoppin' mad about the campus radio station's newest on-air personality, wacky shock-jock Stinky Howard.

The Stinky Howard Sideshow made its CFUV debut in March, and student listeners are madder than a hippie at a hoedown about such segments as Lesbian Love Shack and Midget Brawl!

"These UVic hippies just don't get it," said Howard. "Lesbians are funny, and they're a turn-on. But I'm starting to think that maybe I misjudged the demographic here."

The Lesbian Love Shack sequence was a mock Dating Game-style show in which bikini-clad women competed for dates with a local stripper whom Howard proclaimed the "Lesbian Love Princess of UVic."

CFUV station manager Sharon Caan said she was shocked when she heard the show. "It's totally not what we expected," Caan said. "It was pitched to us as a progressive, newsmagazine type show focusing on women's issues."

Howard agrees there may have been some misunderstanding.

"Yeah, well, I guess I pitched it as something about ladies' equality rights or stuff like that," he said. "But, seriously, would they have put me on the air if I'd given them the lowdown? I doubt it. Anyway, Lesbian Love Shack is just the kind of thing this university needs."

CFUV is currently trying to terminate Howard's contract, hoping to replace the controversial program with a new program called *Self-Identified Rhythms*.

photo by Thom Gore

"Listen up, hippies! Which of these lovely ladies will win the Lesbian Love Shack trophy? Cast your votes now!" Stinky Howard holds court on CFUV.

Grow your career from the ground up.

Are you about to graduate in **Engineering (Systems/Industrial/others), Mathematics/ Operations Research, Logistics or Business** (B.Comm. or MBA combined with a technical degree or diploma)? And are you looking to launch your career with a national leader offering exceptional opportunities from coast to coast? Then Canada Post is where you want to be!

As part of our Development Stream, you will start by providing project support for initiatives that are critical to the success of the business, while acquiring invaluable technical, management and professional competencies, enabling you to assume greater responsibilities in future roles – including management positions. We have a number of opportunities for career-oriented team players with strong analytical skills, who are flexible to travel for extended periods of time, and are interested in growing and developing within our large, diverse organization. Some positions will require the use of both English and French, while others will require either English or French.

While you're learning about the Canada Post family of companies, you'll kick-start your career with assignments in major centres across the country, which may include: **Vancouver, Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg, London, Toronto, Ottawa, Montréal, Québec City** and **Halifax.**

Canada Post offers an attractive salary and a comprehensive benefits package, as well as extensive orientation, mentoring, and excellent prospects for career advancement. If you want a career where you'll keep learning, innovating, and contributing to world-class service for all Canadians, don't wait to forward your resumé, quoting **reference #I4E2003,** by **April 22, 2003,** to: **Human Resources, Canada Post Corporation, N0030-2701 Riverside Drive, Ottawa, ON K1A 0B1. E-mail: jobs/emplois@canadapost.ca**

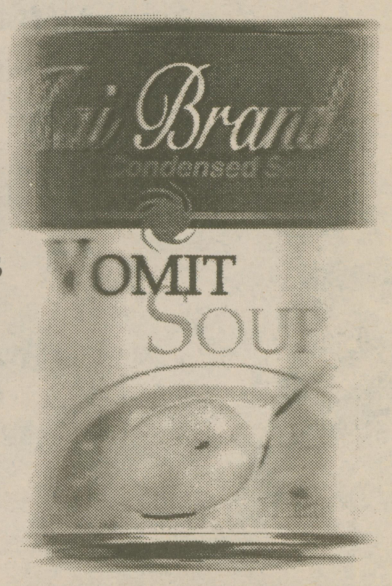
We thank all applicants, but advise that only those under consideration will be contacted. Canada Post Corporation is an Employment Equity Employer and welcomes applications from women, Aboriginal peoples, persons with disabilities and members of visible minorities.

CANADA POST / POSTES CANADA

From anywhere... to anyone *De partout... jusqu'à vous*

www.canadapost.ca

Who will always be there for you?



VOMIT SOUP
Your eternal friend

Wacky pub manager can't get enough of student paper!

by Olsen Hedgewhistle

Fun-loving UVic pub manager Gabe Wilson wakes up every Thursday morning at 4 a.m.

"I have to get up that early," Wilson says, "so I can race up to UVic, and be the first person to read my favourite paper, *the Martlet*!"

"I don't want anyone to read the paper before me. I wait at school first thing every Thursday morning, so I can be like, 'Hey, guys, guess what's in *the Martlet* this week?' "

Wilson, manager of UVic's campus pub Caligula's, is unbridled in his enthusiasm for the student paper.

"I love, love, love it!" he says, while mixing one of his trademark Martlet Margaritas at the bar. "These go great with an order of Distribution Problem deli meats... I'm just kidding, they don't have distribution problems—they're too cool for that!"

Wilson's apartment is a shrine to the student paper. "I've got every issue ever on my walls!" he gushes. "I was missing the Nov. 3, 1982 issue for the longest time, but I just got a copy on eBay. It was only $60 US! Way cool!!"

Wilson currently runs two different *Martlet*-related Web sites and hosts yearly conventions for fellow *Martlet* enthusiasts.

"The conventions are so fun," Wilson says. "People dress up as their fave *Martlet* staff members and dance to actual mix CDs with the same tracks as the ones they play in the actual *Martlet* office! It's the closest thing possible to actually working for the paper."

Wilson recently got a tattoo of the *Martlet*'s logo—a footless bird—on his forearm, and plans to get a full *Martlet* cover tattooed on his back next year. "When I get that, I'm gonna walk around shirtless all year," Wilson enthused. "I wanna show the whole world how much I love this paper!"

G.I. Bad Boy, co-ordinator of the A-SACK travel group and a fellow SUB rat, confirmed his friend Wilson's admiration for the paper.

"It's all he ever talks about," said Bad Boy from his office in the SUB basement, where he was busy watching a pirated download of Stanley Kubrick's *Full Metal Jacket.*

As the sound of gunshots and R. Lee Ermey's bizarre rants echoed down the hallways, making work in neighbouring offices nearly impossible, another A-SACK member nodded in agreement.

"There was that period in '97 when he was all into *The Ring*, but it didn't last," said Amber Spray from her perch on Bad Boy's lap. "Ever since then, it's been nothin' but *Martlet*."

UVic president's secret Hippie shame!

by Yon Misbirth

UVic President Devin Turpid is a Hippie. That's the shocking secret revealed by sources close to the president.

"Publicly, he's all business," said an insider. "But behind closed doors it's a whole different scene—fringed jackets, love beads, patchouli, the whole works. Last week, he skipped a whole afternoon of important meetings to listen to the latest Dick's Picks box set of Grateful Dead rarities."

Jamie Castaneda, vice president of academic probing, says he and Walbert Falker, VP of finance and grow-ops, have long suspected that Turpid leads a double life.

"This one time me and Falker were over at [Turpid's] house, trying to decide what to do with the tree-sitters," Castaneda said. "All of a sudden he gets up and puts on this album by the String Cheese Incident. Then he sits down in a lotus position and starts talking about how it's time for us to get back in touch with our Chi."

"Then later that week I walked into his office without knocking, and he was on the floor doing yoga. In his fucking business suit, man! I didn't know what to think."

Castaneda's suspicions were further aroused when he noticed that the itinerary for Turpid's last business trip coincided exactly with the concert dates for Phish's recent Northwest Tour.

Finally, an invoice obtained from the president's secretary revealed that he recently had a large air filtering system installed in his office.

"Yeah, well, with all the pot he was smoking in there, we had to do something," she said. "The incense just wasn't covering it anymore."

The Turpid scandal is the biggest of its kind since 1996, when it was revealed that then-president David Strongman had been moonlighting as a roadie for the Scorpions.

Frat-boy freak-out!

"We had no idea!" says students' society

by Champlain Librettos

The UVic Students' Society was shocked by lurid revelations about a wild frat-boy party held in the SUB last week.

The UVSS-sponsored party was described by insiders as "pretty much an orgy—drunk lunatics running amok, shouting lewd comments."

UVSS board members maintain they had no idea what the event—named "Let's Have Lots of Drunken Casual Sex!!"—would be like.

"We had absolutely no idea," said UVSS Communications Director Danny Petch. "We thought it would be a restrained, welcoming, non-sexualized environment for self-identified students to enjoy, in a non-threatening, safe environment. We had absolutely no advance indication of the direction this would take."

The night before the party, UVSS board members helped set up in the SUB nightclub Agrophobia, inflating giant phalluses and leaving photocopied *Maxim* articles to provide etiquette tips for partygoers.

"We took every conceivable precaution," said UVSS Button Machine Comptroller Danielle Canner. "We were kept out of the loop about the true nature of this party. We've all worked hard on this, plastering the SUB with 'Let's Have Lots of Drunken Casual Sex!' posters, and we feel betrayed."

"If only there had been some sign, some clue, maybe we could have prevented this mayhem," added Petch. "I worked so hard preparing for this, making sure all the water-guns were loaded for the wet T-shirt contest, getting Jello from the food bank for the Jello-wrestling, and I'm shocked, just shocked."

Tallyho MOTOR INN

Live Standup Comedy
every Tuesday & Saturday
9:30 to 11pm showtime

Free Pool Tuesdays

Free Meat Draw
Wednesday 5 to 7 pm!

Music & Dancing
Tuesday to Saturday nights

It was so much fun, we're doing it again!
GONG SHOW!
April 3rd • Join the fun! • CASH PRIZES!

Or enjoy the quiet, intimate atmosphere of the Tally Ho cocktail lounge

3020 Douglas St. 389-9962

UVIC PRIDE

Representing Queers On Campus

UVIC Pride End of Year Party! FREE FOOD!

Drag Queens!
Live Music!
Prizes!

April 11, 2003 7pm All Ages!
IQ Bistro/Grad Lounge

For More Information Contact:
University Of Victoria
Student Union Building
SUB B118
(250) 472-4393
pride@uvss.uvic.ca
www.uvss.uvic.ca/pride

Back to the Musical!

Showtune-lovin' students bring music to Marty McFly!

by Jewel Macintosh and Jason Stair

Two UVic writing students are hoping to strike it big with a musical version of Robert Zemeckis' 1985 film *Back to the Future*. Jeremy Watson and Jimmy Scott are in the finishing stages of the libretto about Marty McFly, Doc Brown and tough guy Biff.

The aspiring playwrights took some time out of their busy schedules to sit down with *The Incriminator*:

So why do you want to make a musical out of Back to the Future?

Jeremy: We're big fans of the *BTTF* franchise. We've seen the entire trilogy like a million times, wrote extensive bodies of fan fiction, and we always saw Marty McFly as an epic hero who could sing, sing, sing, his way to the future!

Jimmy: Plus Lea Thompson was in my first sexual fantasy.

Jeremy: And Biff was in mine!

Jeremy: Well, we wondered why there hasn't been a musical already. If *Chicago* can be turned into a movie, why not turn a movie into a musical! And what better place to musicalize [sic] than Marty Mcfly's hometown of Hill Valley?

So who are you looking to star in Back to the Future: The Musical*?*

Jeremy: We were thinking of getting all the original cast members back to reprise their roles. Lea Thompson as Jennifer, Crispin Glover as George McFly, and... whatever that guy's name is as Biff Tannen. Of course we can't get Michael J. Fox because of his... well... "problem."

Jimmy: Shut up. You can't say "problem!"

Jeremy: Oh, I mean, uhhh... because he's not a teenager anymore...

Jimmy: Anyway. We were thinking of getting a woman to play Marty McFly, you know like in Peter Pan. Plus, it adds to the creepiness of his mom trying to get it on with him.

What kind of songs will be in the musical?

Jeremy: (*climbing onto desk*) The opening number is very quiet and dark. There are some random ticking sounds, and slowly the ticking turns into a rhythmic beat—you know, like those *Stomp* guys with the garbage cans! Marty McFly enters the stage, with his guitar. He plugs it in and... BOOM! Gets blown across the stage. And then 50 dancers come on singing, "We're going back, back, back to the future!" All dressed as clocks! We've got another one called "Great Scott!" that introduces Doc Brown! It's kind of like that Modern Major General song from *Pirates of Penzance*: "I am a man, my name is Brown, but they can call me Doc. I created a time machine that requires 1.8 jigawatts."

Jimmy: Genius, I tell you. Genius!

Jeremy: The scene with the Libyans is great. We really like how we can intermingle different musical styles from different cultures. And

"We always saw Marty McFly as an epic hero who could sing, sing, sing his way to the future."

Doc Brown gets shot. I love that moment.

Jimmy: We've been toying with the idea of scrapping this in favour of a ragtime number with Devo suits ("The Radiation Rag"). Although, I also like Doc Brown getting shot. The bullets add great punctuation. Maybe we'll find a way to mix the two in order to symbolize the conflicts of the two cultures.

Jeremy: Biff also has a great little doo-wop number called "Hey, McFly!" His gang of toughs do the background. And then he eats poo.

Jimmy: The whole film is full of ideas for great songs. And they managed to fit Biff eating poo in every film! But that still left us with the problem of finding a rhyme for "flux capacitor." I spent many a sleepless night trying to come up with a suitable, yet whimsical solution.

So what is it?

Jeremy: Sorry, that's a trade secret! Wink, wink.

So what about special effects? How would you show the car traveling through time? In the movie it required state-of-the-art special effects.

Jeremy: Well, for this version, we use a little razzle and a whole lot of dazzle!

Jimmy: And of course if the musical is a success, there's guaranteed sequels. We've already started on some songs for the other two musicals, like "Hovering Into Your Heart," and "The Present Ain't What it Used to Be," and for the third movie during the locomotive scene, there's a song called "The Rail of Fire." Hopefully sung by Johnny Cash, if he's still alive!

[*Watson and Scott are continuing to put the finishing touches on* Back to the Future: The Musical. *It is expected to be pitched to the University of Victoria's Phoenix Theatre for next semester.*]

The Incriminator's

Amazing tales of Ringo!

Previously Unknown Beatles Facts:

Beatles Fact #57!
Ringo came up with the title *"A Hard Day's Night."*

The event in question happened as follows:

Ringo: [*bursting into the studio*] Hey, guys! Check this out! I invented a new kind of candy! It's called... the "Skittle!"

George: Shut up, Ringo!

Ringo: Aww, come on you guys. I've been working a hard day's night on this project.

George: I said shut... hey wait!

Paul: That's what we'll call the new movie!

Ringo: What? *Skittle?*

Paul: No! *A Hard Day's Night*!

John: That's a great title!

Ringo: But what about my Skittles?

And so the Beatles found a name for their hit movie. As for Ringo? Well, he is still busy inventing new colours for his delicious candy: the Skittle.

Ringo is currently in negotiations with McCartney to re-form the Beatles ("Now that Grumpy McKrishna is out of the way," joked McCartney).

The first single by the duo, to be billed as "Paul McCartney and the Beatles" will be a remake of McCartney's anthem "Freedom," with overdubbed backup vocals taken from a poor-quality 1975 John Lennon cassette demo.

Coming Soon: Beatles Fact #58 How Ringo inspired Paul with the idea of Sgt. Pepper *and influenced U.S. Trade Policy from 1965-1967.*

CA$H for your BOOKS

Bring them to:
Bookstore Side Entrance

April 7–26, 2003

Weekdays 9am – 4pm
Saturday 11am – 4pm
(Closed April 13, 18, 19, 20, 21)

Nebraska Book Company, Inc.

UVic Bookstore

follett
Higher Education Group

FREE POOL EVERY DAY FROM NOON TO 7:30 PM

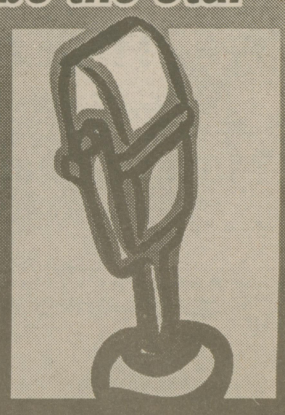
Sopranos
karaoke & sports bar

"Where you get to be the Star"

KARAOKE
7 NIGHTS A WEEK!

WEDNESDAYS:
LOTTO KARAOKE
$500.00 in Cash Prizes

THURSDAYS:
ISLAND IDOL
Your Stepping Stone to
Canadian Idolship!



(250) 382-5853

1961 Douglas St., Victoria, BC V8T 4K7
Beside the Traveller's Inn City Centre

www.sopranoskaraoke.com

Culture shock nightmare!!!

FUBAR fans and hippies face-off as brawl rocks local bar!!

by Camille Mainland

Chaos was the scene at Lucky Bar last Thursday night, when a clash between FUBAR fans and members of the Wassabi Collective erupted into an orgy of madness and violence.

"It was awful," said one observer. "Just the sheer brutality of it... There were torn dreadlocks and ripped sleeveless t-shirts everywhere."

Confused by a double-booking and a Wassabi poster reading "Calling All Longhairs," approximately 60 drunken, mulletted FUBAR fans arrived at Lucky Bar looking to party. Instead of the FUBAR Roadshow, they were surprised to find the Wassabi Collective and the Poi Pixie dancers onstage, playing to a bar full of tie-dye laden, mushroom-addled stoners.

"So, like, what the fuck?" said FUBAR enthusiast Blake Murphy, who was later hospitalized with a ruptured spleen. "We get there expecting Dean and Terry, and instead it's these fucking hippies. But whatever, you know? We were just there to get loaded."

Despite the confusion, the evening began peacefully enough, with the FUBAR contingent shotgunning Pilsners in the bathroom hallway and appearing to enjoy the Wassabi Collective's unique brand of high-energy tribal funk. However, as the sharp smell of patchouli oil mixed with the creeping stench of B.O, a fistfight broke out between two of the FUBAR fans.

"So, this fuckin' guy's like, trying to tell me it's 'Fuckin' A!' and not 'Fuckin' Eh!', you know?" said Dwayne Jackson from a jail cell later in the evening. "So, I fuckin' let him have it. It's E-H, man, fuckin' E-H!"

The violence quickly spilled over into the main section of the bar, where the majority of the audience were busy dancing themselves into a trance-like state. The first casualty was Wassabi marimba player Derek Maracca, who went down after taking a shot to the nuts from a flying beer can.

Hoping to placate the crowd, Wassabi guitarist Jeremy Iommi began playing the high-pitched opening chords to Iron Maiden's "Run To The Hills," shortly before an unidentified FUBAR fan jumped on stage and knocked him unconscious with a hockey stick. The mulleted, mustachioed fan then grabbed Iommi's guitar, shouting "Here's to my right nut!" into the microphone before launching into a poorly-played rendition of AC/DC's "Jailbreak."

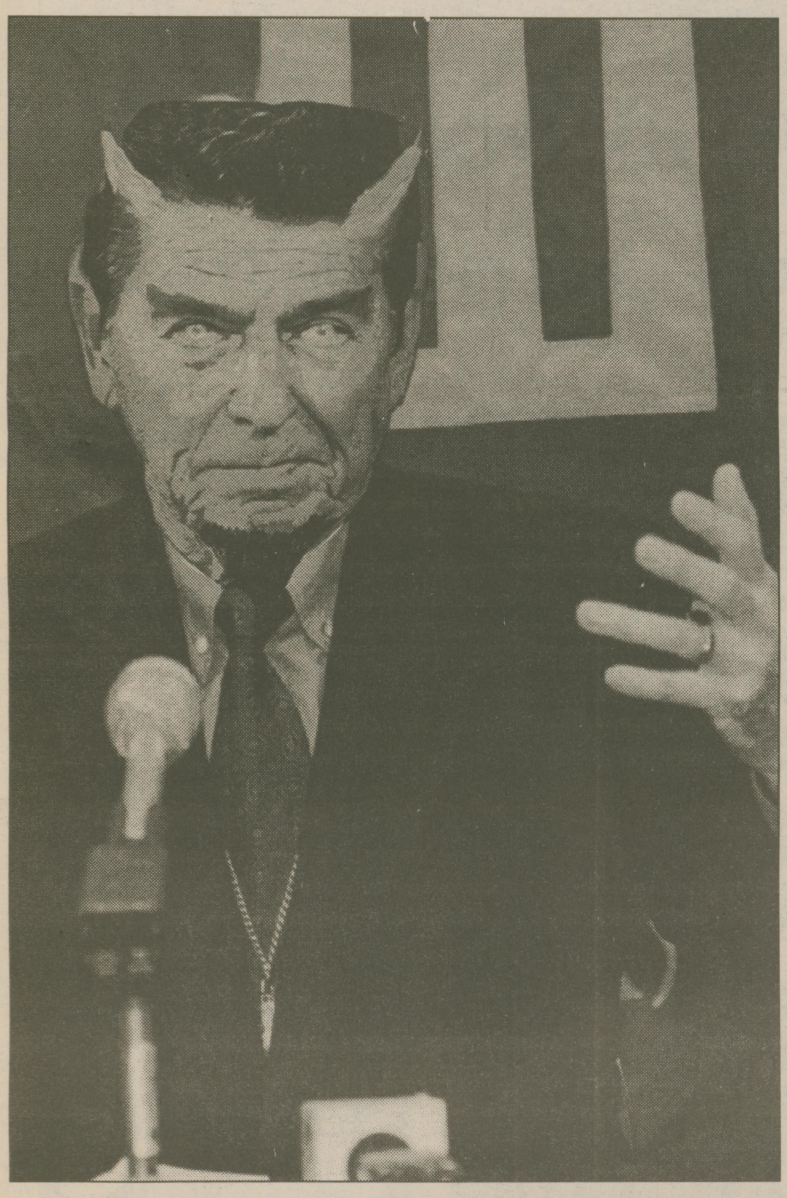
By this point, the entire bar was engulfed in violence, with shouts of "Giv'er!" echoing over a sea of flailing mullets and dreadlocks. The dim lighting and narrow walls only added to the chaotic atmosphere, as the few concertgoers not immediately trapped in the fracas struggled desperately to reach the exits.

Before long, the Wassabis began to fight back. Percussionist Melissa Aquarius jumped down from the stage with an earsplitting shriek, simultaneously cracking her hair like a whip, knocking down an attacker with a roundhouse kick and taking out two FUBAR fans at the knees with a rolling djembe. Meanwhile, the Poi Pixies advanced on the FUBAR fans with a devastating mix of fire-spinning and Capoeira, scattering the crowd and setting fire to several greasy, beer-soaked mullets.

Eventually police arrived and put a stop to the madness. Several dozen arrests were made, and Murphy and Maracca were rushed to the hospital.

The trouble was later traced to a booking error listing a FUBAR Roadshow performance on the same night as the Wassabi gig.

"We take full responsibility for what happened," said bar owner Jack Johnson. "It's just such a shame all those haircuts were destroyed."



What the hell??

Satan to testify at Soundgarden appeal!!

by Theresa Carpus

Local heavy metal fans are pig-bitin' mad about the recent shut-down of Victoria headbanger hotspot Soundgarden. One of the few venues in town to regularly feature hardcore bands, Soundgarden had become a haven for the dwindling breed of metalheads.

The popular club was apparently closed due to safety code violations. The city has been cracking down on safety standards since a pyrotechnic rock show on Rhode Island left 98 people dead.

However, Rocco Alice, lawyer for the local nightclub, feels that there were ulterior motives behind the club's closing.

"We have it on good authority that Christian fundamentalism is behind the closure," says Alice. The hotshot lawyer cites the popular crux of associating heavy metal with devil worship and, thus, oppressing a popular artform. In retaliation to what he deems an unfair closure, he has enlisted the most revered expert on the occult to testify in defence of Soundgarden's closure: Satan.

Reached through a dangerous invocation ritual, Satan has agreed to testify that heavy-metal music does not entirely condone devil worship and is not always evil. Alice says that Satan was willing to help the local club in appreciation of the many Victorians who legitimately worship the Prince of Darkness (Victoria being one of the Satanic capitals of the world).

"Basically, Satan was cool to set the record straight. We couldn't ask for a better witness," says Alice.

Satan isn't expected to spend much time in Victoria.

"He's so booked-up right now," said his publicist. "Most of his time is divided between meetings with George W. Bush, and helping Celine Dion develop her new Vegas stage show."

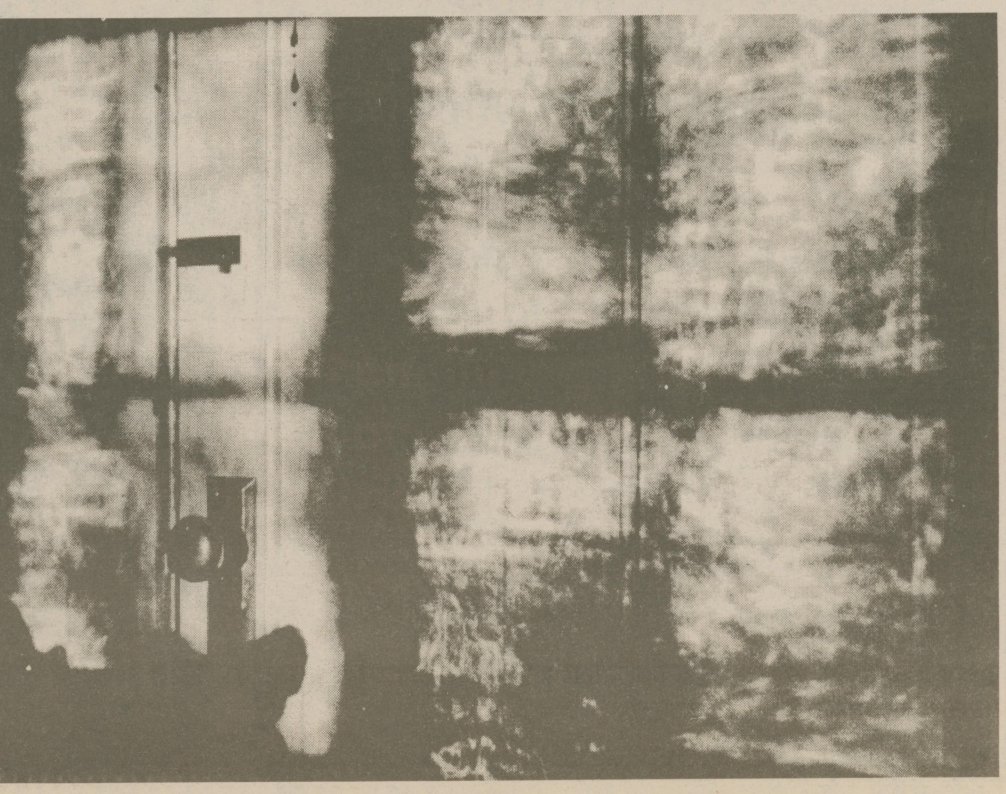
UTOPIA
Purveyor of fine t-shirts
Catering to white trash
(and more educated types)
564 Johnson Street Market Square
383-5945
10% off with this coupon! Expires April 30, 2003

The Coming Over Channel

See who's coming to your very **own** apartment building! Or just have a great time staring at a televised image of the door for endless hours.

The coming over channel...

The ultimate in reality television.



Texan peace camp frenzy!

by I.T. Font

UVic students were treated to a shocking sight at they shuffled to classes early Monday morning. At approximately 8:20 a.m., a kooky convoy of Winnebagos, SUVs and well-tailored, white suburban families converged on the UVic "Peace Camp" behind Petch Fountain. Staring aghast at the caravan, the dreadlocked "peaceniks" were described by onlookers as notably pie-eyed, paranoid and incoherent. Whether this was a result of the group that descended upon their camp remains inconclusive.

The Incriminator caught up with fourth-year sociology student Amanda Ride for her comments. Stunned by the events unfolding, Ride was compelled to stop writing her treatise on "The Megalomania of Gordon Campbell's fascistic, domineering regime and its impact on the socio-economic situation of barnyard animals," to inquire about the strange occurrence. "I was gripped with a tremendous sense of anomie—I simply needed to ask what was happening," said Ride.

"It turns out that some wealthy Republicans from Texas read about the rally on campus and traveled from Dallas to support the Granolas and their camp," determined Ride. "Apparently George W. Bush was so alarmed by the UVic hippie encampment and his loss of their support, that lately he had been strongly considering suing for peace with Saddam Hussein."

Furthermore, Ride discovered that these middle-class Texans were affluent businessmen and they genuinely wanted to celebrate their solidarity and shared ideals with their Canadian, left-wing, vegan, hemp-weaving brethren.

After several interviews, it became apparent that both groups had one major philosophy in common. River Skyplateau of the "Camping Patrons of Liberty against Tyranny," explained the platform espoused by the Hippies. Essentially, his group desires "Peace in Iraq."

Hamilton Standish Aimsley, of the "Renegade Republicans," said his assembly wishes to have a "long lasting piece of Iraq." He cited that Americans had changed the spelling of "Peace" to "Piece" as an Orwellian measure to simplify the English language. He assured *the Incriminator* that the word had no double meanings and the change would serve to benefit humanity.

If this convergence of like-minded individuals could only serve as a microcosm for the planet, there would be a world of peace and tranquility, says one UVic prof. Eminent UVic historian Dr. Von Hertzellwegen points out that the road to a Utopia like that of communist Russia starts with small coalitions like that formed by the combined "Peace/Piece Camp" on the UVic lawn. He draws his evidence from the novels *1984* and *Brave New World*. "Both of those Utopias had to start somewhere. As Lao-tzu said: The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step."

Von Hertzellwegen then began foaming at the mouth, scratching himself frantically and concluded by complaining of a vulture from Mars eating his pancreas.

Anti-transit ad outrages campus hippies!

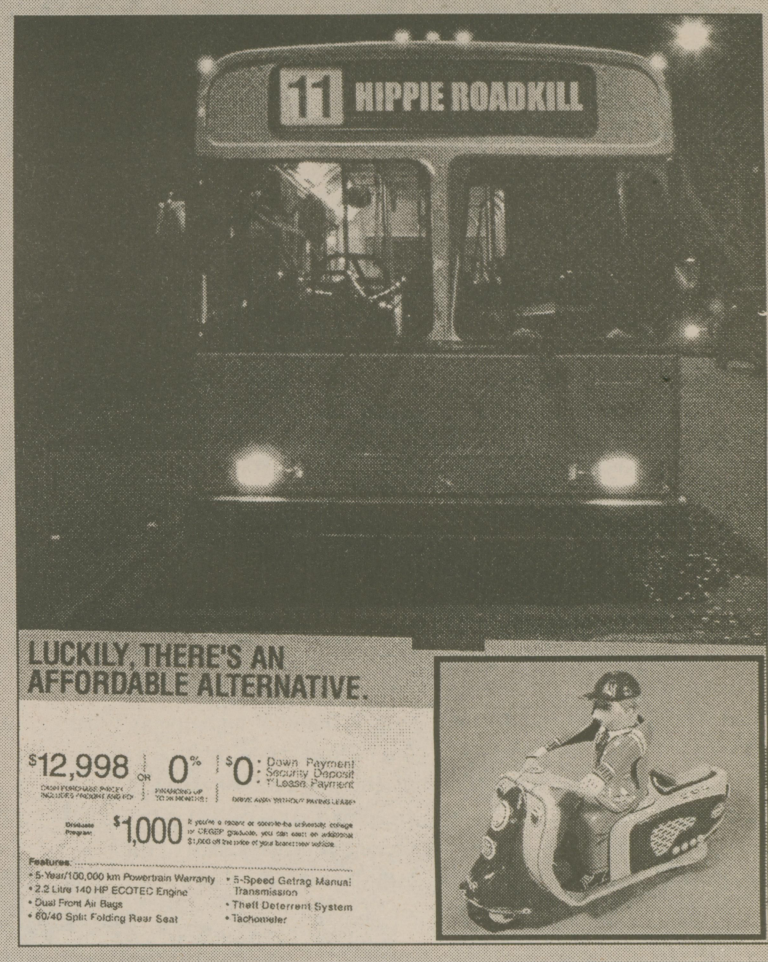
by Shingles McTavish

The latest in a series of automotive advertisements is sparking outrage in the university community. "This is outrageous! Not only are these car manufacturers degrading public transit, but also the very people that hate them!" said Andy Grival, a UVic student activist and supporter of alternative transportation.

The current ad is part of a series of ads with similar themes. "We call these ads 'attention getters'," said a spokesperson for the company. "They are designed to spark debate about important issues, such as if I want a driver-side airbag or new novelty cup holders in my shiny new car."

Other ads in the series include "Communism Wagon," "Loser Cruiser," and "People Who Ride The Bus Are Fucking Stupid Turds With No Lives. So You Should Drive A Big Fat Ol' Car, You Dumbass."

The Incriminator will be running the ads over the next several weeks.



He sleeps in his office!

Wacky UVic prof's crazy mid-life crisis!!

by K. Rool

UVic prof Ron Davis doesn't have to worry about getting to work on time—he lives there!

Since splitting with his wife in December, the 41-year-old English prof has been living in his small office in the Clearihue Building.

He bathes by stripping naked and splashing water on himself in a second-floor washroom, buys all his groceries at the SUBtext and sleeps on his office floor.

Students who arrive for early classes often see Davis walking the hallway in a bathrobe and shower cap. Several students have caught him, clad only in a towel, shaving or brushing his teeth in the second-floor D-wing washroom.

Davis' kooky mid-life crisis has also manifested itself in nutty attempts to reinvent himself as a hipster—calling students "dawg," threatening to "bitch slap" faculty members who cross him, and replacing his traditional briefs with thongs.

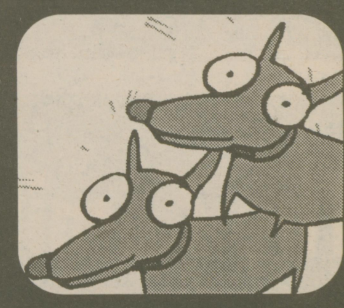
The nutty prof was last seen doing a striptease at campus pub Caligula's, dancing and drunkenly shouting about the "sacred dance of the snake" during a 20-minute Karaoke rendition of "Roadhouse Blues."

WIN A GRAND PRIZE OF
$3000
or one of the following:
10 prizes of $500
20 Oster® In2itive™ Blender / Food Processors
80 Sunbeam Coffeemakers
Please visit
www.campusplus.com/survey
for your chance to win.
Sponsored by your Campus Newspaper, Sunbeam, and by Campus Plus, a division of Canadian University Press.
Sunbeam. Oster.
CAMPUS PLUS
All personal information provided is strictly private and confidential, and will be used for research only.

MALASPINA University-College
What A Difference A Year (or 3) Makes

Malaspina University-College, in partnership with the University of Hertfordshire—one of the top-five business schools in greater London, England—is offering an exciting opportunity to earn a
Master of Business Administration degree
• MBA – 1 year of full-time study
• MBA (International) – 1 year of full-time study
• MBA (Executive) – 3 years of part-time study
We are now accepting applications
For information, please call (250) 740-6178, or visit our website
WWW.MALA.CA/MBA

TWO DOGS BEER



IT'S CHEAP.
AND IT GETS YOU DRUNK.
That's guaranteed!
Not available in North America

Dear Kelli

The Incriminator's no-nonsense advice guru dishes out straight-talkin' solutions to wishy-washy student problems.

Dear Kelli,
I am a white male student at UVic, but am currently toying with the idea of self-identifying as a female person of colour. Any advice?

Kelli replies:
Wake up and smell the coffee! Get a grip, fella, and get real about who you are. You're a guy. A white guy. Sure, you're racked with feelings of guilt about being a male oppressor, colonialism and so on. But get over it, or I'll self-identify as someone who thinks you're a grade-A weenie!

Dear Kelli,
I'm in my seventh-year of my undergraduate degree—a double major in anthropology and English lit. I'm thinking of taking some extra courses to extend my degree-completion-period further. What would you suggest?

Kelli replies,
Well, if I talked to your mother, I'd suggest slapping you silly 'til you got some sense into you. A degree takes four years to complete. 1,2,3,4. Not 5, not 6, not 7 or more. Take your classes, get out and get a job, you Hippie slacker!

Dear Kelli,
Should I go out with my ex-boyfriend?

Kelli replies:
Drop him like a hot potato—this guy's no good for you. Grow up and get over him, girlfriend!

Dear Martlet,
I'm writing to respond to Rachel White's letter in last week's Martlet, *"Response to response letter," a response to Kelly Burns' March 20 response to James Torvald's March 6 letter "Anti-response-letter protesters missed the point."*
I give up! As long as such students as Ms. White remain ignorant of the facts, why do they waste our time? Give me a break!

Kelli replies:
Yikes! Looks like I mistakenly received a letter intended for UVic's student "news" paper, *the Martlet.*
I'm sure that Hippie rag would be happy to print your letter, but then it would spawn an interminable series of increasingly meaningless responses, to pad out their letters pages for the rest of the semester. "Give me a break"? No, missy, you give *me* a break and stop wasting your time reading and responding to the drivel printed in *the Martlet*! Get real, sweetie, and pick up *the Incriminator*—the only paper with the guts to tell you what's really happening at UVic!

Send your problems to Dear Kelli. Or, in fact, don't.

Horoscopes

All Signs: The stars and moons are aligning this month to influence your romantic aura. Look for some intimate encounters around the beginning of April.

Aries (March 21 – April 19): Truth is a fickle being, and never will this be more obvious than when you try to gain an extension on your paper by claiming you were held ransom by radicals demanding 400 lbs. of cheese. What your professor doesn't realize is that it is true!

Taurus (April 20 – May 20): You decide to spice up your sex life with a little pain-by-numbers. Just remember: turpentine and body hair do not mix well, and you have that big family dinner next week.

Gemini (May 21 – June 20): Your obnoxious comment at the restaurant next week will not go unnoticed by your server. Beware of any soups or sauces.

Cancer (June 21 – July 23): Your new neighbours may seem more hip than that old lady who used to live next door, but they may also be harder to convince that those are Tai Chi manoeuvres that you and your partner are practicing in the backyard.

Leo (July 24 – August 22): A box of bananas yields a new pet, and while your friends might be disturbed by your companion, "Fluffy" is quick to learn voice commands and is soon accompanying you everywhere. Be advised: dates may become scarce near the end of the month.

Virgo (August 23 – September 22): Your latent pyrotechnic abilities start to surface this month. Understand though, that many will not truly appreciate your talents, and it is best to flee the scene before the authorities arrive.

Libra (September 23 – October 22): You may be feeling a little like Baby, but those new dance moves of yours are soon going to be all the rage. Trust us, when everyone clears the dance floor, it is only to give you more room to do your thing.

Scorpio (October 23 – November 21): An out-of-this-world experience will leave you questioning our place in the universe. Unfortunately, few will listen to your newfound wisdom, as there are not many people who believe in little green men.

Sagittarius (November 22- December 21): Reality takes a sharp left turn, and leaves you stranded by the side of the road. Your best plan of action is to stick out your thumb and hope that you don't get picked up by Gordon Campbell.

Capricorn (December 22 – January 19): Your life takes a dangerous turn when your house is threatened by an invading army of ants bent on your demise. Keep your chin up though; army ants are famous for their short attention span and will doubtlessly soon be on to another project.

Aquarius (January 20 – February 18): A bizarre event leaves you with bright green hair and a penchant for eggplant and Nutella sandwiches. Embrace the change, and explore your inner weirdo.

Pisces (February 19 – March 20): Cinema comes to life when a voice in your icebox starts to chant "Zuul." Don't stress too much, but a thorough cleaning of your refrigerator is suggested, to get rid of any expired food and resident Mesopotamian gods.

UVic porn site shocker!

Web surfers who tried to visit the UVic Web site this week were shocked to find that typing in www.uvic.ca took them to an adult Web site offering "Authentic Dutch amateur action!"

Apparently the university's rights to the domain name expired at the end of March, but nobody noticed. Nobody, that is, except for DutchRub.com, a European adult entertainment company.

"The university would like to apologize for this oversight," said UVic spokesperson Kerri Kollier. "The site will be changed immediately, and Web surfers will have to look elsewhere to find the best quality free authentic Dutch amateurs."

Stuck On Slots?

Do find yourself thinking endlessly about spinning cherries?
Do you hear falling change in the middle of the night?
Maybe it's time to get some help.

If you or someone you know needs no cost, confidential problem gambling counselling call

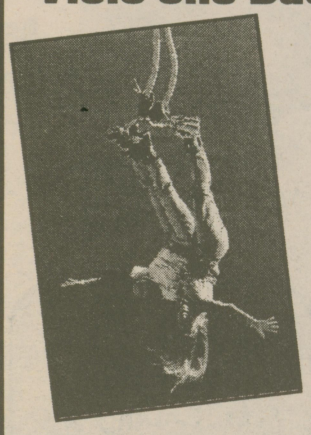
Dallas Society Problem Gambling Program

(250) 727-3544

Or visit us online - www.ProblemGamblingVictoria.ca

Heading Downunder ?

Visit the Backpacker Experts !



- Budget & Student Airfares
- Working Holiday Visas
- Bus Passes - Greyhound, and Oz & Kiwi Experience
- Car/Camper rentals
- Camping holidays
- Hostel Memberships

Auckland from $1248 return
Sydney from $1299 return

STA TRAVEL CUTS
See the world your way

UVIC: Student Union Building 721-8634
Downtown: 1312 Douglas St 995-8556

Serving student & budget travellers for over 30 years with over 70 offices across Canada.
Owned and operated by the Canadian Federation of Students. All offices registered with the BC Travel Registrar

THE SELF STORAGE PLACE

LOW, LOW PRICES (NO IN OR OUT CHARGES)
YEARLY DISCOUNTS
95 DIFFERENT SIZES FOR YOUR EVERY NEED
RAISED LOADING DOCKS OR LEVEL ENTRY
RETURNABLE SECURITY DEPOSIT

YOUR LOCK • YOU LOCK IT • YOU KEEP THE KEY

BRING IN YOUR STUDENT CARD AND GET A FREE LOCK!!

Available until June 1st 2003

MAIL BOX RENTALS – MAIL FORWARDING
CAR STORAGE

PROTECTED BY
24-HOUR ELECTRONIC SURVEILLANCE

OPEN 7 DAYS PER WEEK

386-4144
SERVING VICTORIA SINCE 1973

242 MARY ST.
OFF ESQUIMALT RD.
ACROSS JOHNSON ST. BRIDGE

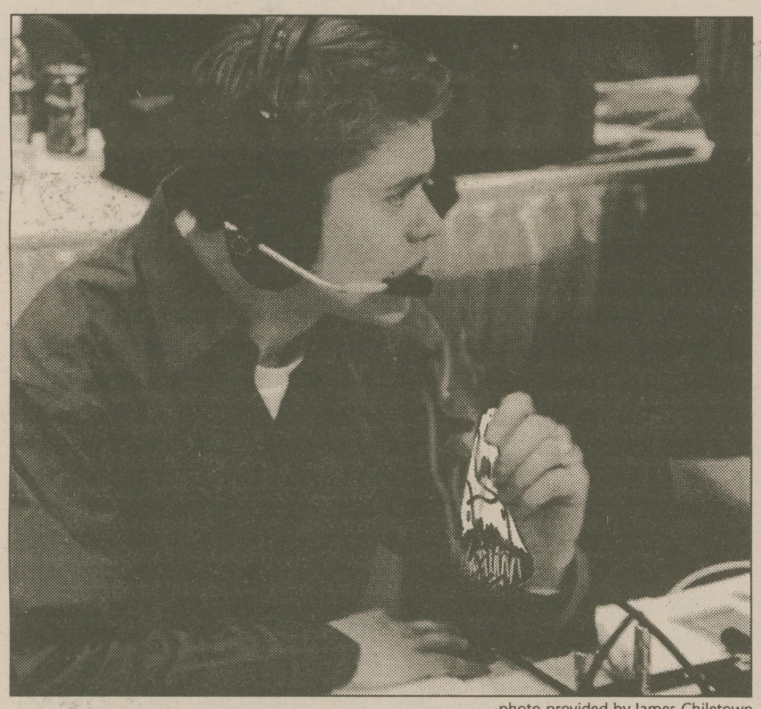


photo provided by James Chiletown

The pot calling the kettle black: play-by-play man Gordon Slypork enjoys a humongous joint while seated courtside.

The sky's the limit when you're high as a kite:
Soused sportscasters dish the dirt in tell-all book

by S. Commaker

Vikes basketball broadcasters Gordon Slypork and Letch MacIain plan on revealing intimate details about UVic's varsity athletes in a tell-all pop-up book.

According to Slypork and MacIain, irresponsible behaviour is to blame for some of the Vikes teams' poor performances this year.

"The student body has been deceived," says MacIain, "and me and Gord-o want to make some major coin."

One chapter depicts a trampoline party held by the men's basketball team where players purposely double-bounced each other onto the concrete patio. Several players suffered season-ending injuries as a result.

The rest of the book seems to focus on the authors themselves.

"I've been high since the preseason," writes Slypork in Chapter 12: Game Over, Man.

"When Gordon calls the ball a pumpkin, he's hallucinating," says MacIain in another excerpt. "He's also a drunk."

"On every roadtrip, our van blows a tire," writes MacIain. "We get stuck in Surrey and end up spending the night at a bar which conveniently has a karaoke competition, which we enter and win. We get tattoos, Gordon sleeps with a drag queen, I get roughed up by an ornery Swede, we hitch a ride with a truck driver and make the game on time."

The book also reveals the truth about Letch's heavy breathing into the mike—about which CFUV received many complaints.

The book will be available for purchase in the university bookstore in September. Expect line-ups, inflated prices, and lots of embarassed varsity athletes.

For more information on Slypork and MacIain visit www.stonedballers.com

If you force them, they will come:
Vikes give fairweather fans a wacky ultimatum!!

by Cameo Marks

In a drastic effort to increase school spirit, mandatory student attendance at Vikes sporting events is now a degree requirement.

Beginning this fall semester, students must attend at least one of every Vikes sporting events in each of their undergraduate semesters in order to graduate.

"You're either with us or against us," said a hoppin' mad Skeet Loomis, public relations coordinator for Vikes Athletics. "The argument, 'Oh, I don't like sports, it upsets my stomach,' is no longer valid. If you're not a Vikes supporter, you don't graduate."

For years UVic has tried to increase student turn-out at rugby matches, street luge races, caber tosses, wild cow milking contests and cock fights, to name a few. Unfortunately, students have refused to support their faster and stronger classmates.

Topher Dumpy, waterboy for the men's basketball team, thinks most students haven't gotten over being cut from their JV team back in seventh grade.

"They should be trampling the field at Centennial Stadium," he said, "not the legislature lawn."

"UVic students are typically fickle," said Loomis. "They want everything for free. As students, they get in to every Vikes game for free and they still complain about it not being free. They can't even comprehend it. I mean, what are they going to do if they have nothing to complain about?"

Simply freezing your ass off in the bleachers at Centennial or numbing your cheeks in the McKinnon stands won't be enough to get you that precious piece of paper.

"You have to have fun," said Loomis. "If I see someone not having a good time, I'll see to it that they go on goddamn academic probation!"

Loomis will have some help measuring student enthusiasm, as athletes will pay more attention to their less athletically endowed classmates. Parker Verne, UVic's campus "mayor," will also be on the lookout for fairweather fans.

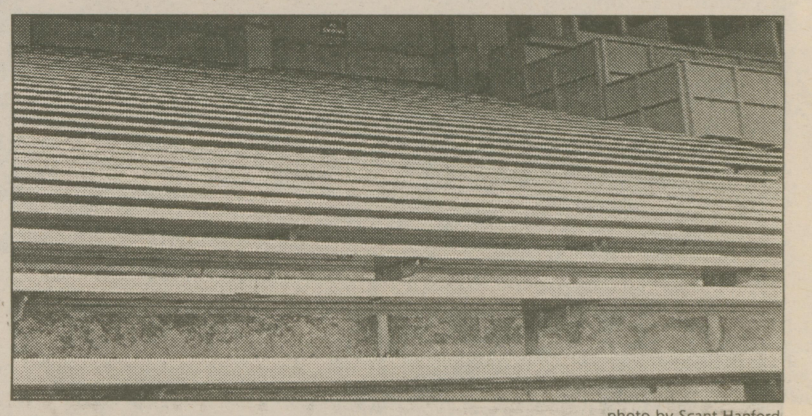


photo by Scant Hanford

Fan support this year at UVic varsity games reached an all-time low as the bleachers at Centennial Stadium remained empty all season.

"Dude, that guy knows how to party," says swimmer Rick "Butterfly" McCool. "I see buddy passed out in the SUB all the time. Only time dude can't drink you under the table is when his empties are piled up underneath it. Dude-buddy's hardcore. He'll do a great job."

Varsity athletes, who have grown accustomed to being ignored and envied for having superior skills like ball-handling skills and putting from the rough, don't care about the forced fandom.

"For me, it's like masturbation," says Kiki Deuschene, a hooker on the women's rugby team. "I do it for myself, but if someone wants to watch, I have no problem with that. I might even play harder, as long as they start charging for tickets."

Cheryl Sacamano
Registered Acupressure Therapist
B.Sc., Nutrition
Licensed Massage Practitioner (WA State)

On Campus – Located at UVic
Student Health Services

Phone: (250) 472-4786
email: ctsacamano@pacificcoast.net

Acupressure – refreshing, relaxing, restoring

THE RENERT CENTRE
FOR EXCELLENCE IN EDUCATION

LSAT • GMAT
Preparation Courses at UVic

Competition is tough. Get the edge.

Course Dates
LSAT
Friday, May 23-25

REGISTER EARLY
and make our
'FREE RETAKE POLICY'
part of your study!

REGISTER NOW! 1-800-567-3239

FREE!

You like movies.

You like free stuff.

Free double movie passes.

University Cinemas
Wed April 9th, 7pm

Just come to *the Martlet* office (sub b011) and tell us what of ours you would most like to steal.

Crabs?!

We've got all kinds of seafood at **Captain McChunky's Crab Shack.** This week's special is a hearty man-size **bucket-o-clams** for just $8.99 + taxes

Bet you're itching to go!

Wet T-shirt madness comes to UVic!!

by Smacker Mao

Sweat will no longer be the sole cause of wet T-shirt contests in the Ian Stewart Complex weightroom as Rec Plus plans on converting the university meat market into a nightclub in the evenings.

"It won't be all that different," says Polo Schmidt, head of Rec Plus. "We're just going to turn the lights off."

Renovations will be made over the summer months to create space for the dancefloor, which will light up like the pavement in the "Billy Jean" video. Weight machines and warm-up mats will be rearranged to accomodate the dancefloor. The row of stair-climbers and treadmills will also be repositioned, a move that has some turtle-backs ready to throw away their shoe tags.

"You think I come here to get in shape?" says Rico Pinko. "I come to check out that line of ass. This is like the Berlin Wall coming down all over again."

Other students welcome the chance to shake their bon-bons close to campus.

"The guys stand around and check themselves out and I've seen most of these girls downtown dancing on speakers at one time or another," said Trish LeMay. "I'll be checking it out for sure."

The UVSS isn't pleased with the club, seeing it as a slight against their efforts to ressurect the SUB's defunct nightclub, Agrophobia.

"We're just waiting for the plumbers to install the on-stage shower," said Director of Student Servicing Donna White. "Ian Stewart may have a no-tanktop policy, but Agrophobia's going to have a no-fur policy. Clear the runway, baby, we're takin' the ISC down!"

Power-lifter Reuben Tugg disagees. He thinks the ISC club will be a great opportunity to proposition women who he would normally only ask for a spot.

"After I finish working my lats, I can drop some e and finish off with some ab crunches," said Tugg. "It's gonna be tits."

photo by Anaconda Shortliffe & also by Jacoby,Keenly

Regular weightlifters at the Ian Stewart Complex pepare to shake their asses at the soon-to-be university nightclub.

Team name offends squeamish students

by Ammo Creaks

"That offends me."

The most popular phrase at UVic has found a new target: the Vikes.

A petition is said to be circulating a third-year cultural studies class asking the school administration to change the university's varsity nickname.

"There aren't any Vikings in Victoria," said Sage Brush. "I don't see any Vikings in my class. Once again, a minority is being misrepresented."

Recommended names include the Green Machine and the Environmentally Friendlies.

Thunder, the Vikes mascot, was asked to respond, but was unavailable for comment as this week's *Incriminator* went to press.

The petition comes on the heels of recommendations from a women's studies student to rename the Bronze Baby, the championship trophy the women's basketball team brought home from Hamilton in early March.

"It devalues the birthing process and glorifies abortions," Pat Jamie said. "Bronze signifies third place. What? Is the men's trophy made of silver and gold? What kind of message does it send young women if the Vikes lose the trophy next year? That's it's okay to lose your baby by drinking and smoking. It's disgusting."

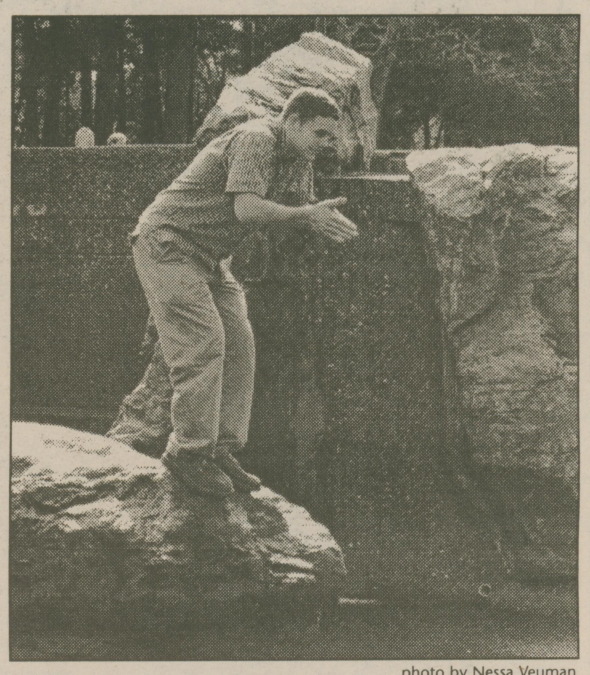


photo by Nessa Veuman

Bill "The Private" Wuss, seen here on the blocks at the university's new outdoor lap pool, could be breast-stroking for the UVic Foreplayers next season if the Vikes nickname gets deep-sixed.

THE INCRIMINATOR. YOU KNOW IT. OH YES.

CompSci nerd knocked out by frisbee!

by Mack Ramose

Ah, Spring. Warmer weather, pasty white skin, hack Ultimate players trying to throw "the hammer."

Last week, computer science student Wesley Easton was struck on the head by a frisbee while crossing the quad.

"They ruined my post-modern haircut!" he said. "I know they were gunning for me. I mean, it's like, well, I'm in computer science, right, so, I guess, I deserve it."

"I don't like Weezer," he added.

It was the first time Easton has been hit this year.

The perpetrator, Johnny Diesel, apprehended at campus pub Caligula's that evening playing Sublime covers, pleaded his case.

"Dude, I thought he was a tree. I'm still choked that Bradley Nowell's dead. Okay, I'm gonna play 'What I Got.' This one's going out to Wesley. Sorry, man. Much respect."

photo by Mack Ramose

Become a Montessori Teacher

Information Meeting
Monday, April 7th, 7:30pm

Elementary and Early Childhood Courses
MACTE Accredited

Angela Martin Montessori Training Centre
4052 Wilkinson Road 479-4746 www.montessori.bc.ca

STUDENT TRAVEL

start packing!

LONDON for $581
EURAIL PASSES from $411
HIP HOTELS from $29
(domestic and international)

explore north america
USA ■ CANADA ■ HAWAII
backpacking, cruises, tours and more

Fare is round trip. Subject to change and availability. Tax not included. Restrictions and blackouts apply.

Call 1 (888) 427.5639

pick up your complimentary, premiere issue of BREAK magazine at your local sta travel branch.

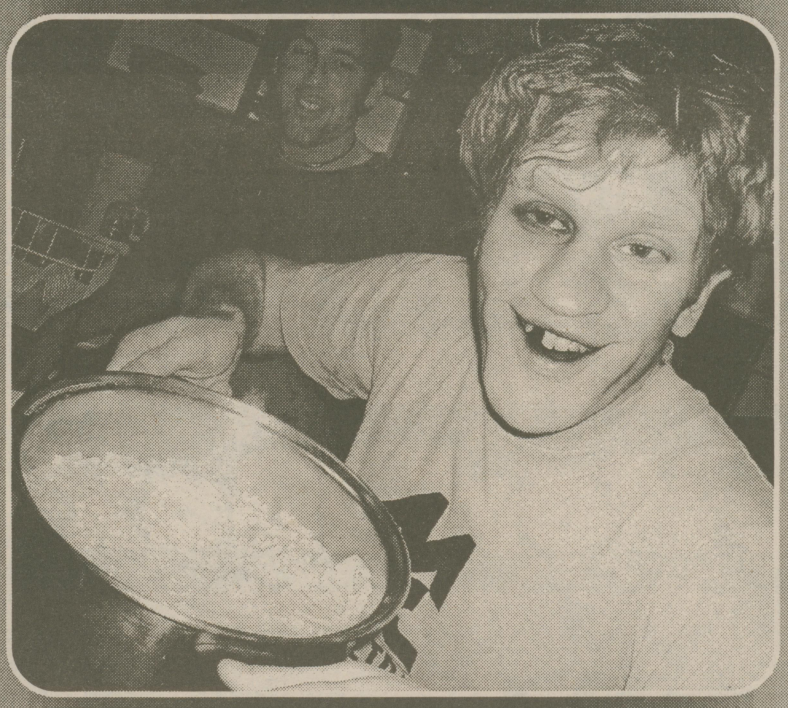
BC reg 26664

ISIC

www.statravel.ca

STA TRAVEL

ONLINE >> ON THE PHONE >> ON CAMPUS >> ON THE STREET



Uncle Booger

delicious & nourishing pasta dinners
made me the man I am today. That's a fact!

Your General Motors Dealers of BC

CHEVROLET

2003 REDESIGNED Chevrolet CAVALIER

$12,998‡

CASH PURCHASE PRICE, INCLUDES FREIGHT AND PDI

what YOU get:

- NEW 2.2 L 140HP 'ECOTEC' Engine
- REDESIGNED Exterior
- IMPROVED Ride and Handling
- NEW 60/40 Split-Folding Rear Seat
- 5-Speed Getrag Manual
- Theft Deterrent System
- Dual Front Air Bags

5 YEAR 100,000 KM NO DEDUCTIBLE POWERTRAIN WARRANTY

COOL WHEELS HOT DEALS

THE AIR IS ON US.▲

or

0% PURCHASE FINANCING up to 48 months†

or

48 MONTH SMARTLEASE

GM Makes Your First Lease Payment & Security Deposit*

$178/mo* with $1,905 Down

CHEVROLET Oldsmobile GM

▲GET AIR CONDITIONING OR EQUIVALENT RETAIL CREDIT (UP TO $1000) ON ALL CAVALIERS.

Your Chevrolet Oldsmobile Dealers of BC gmcanada.com 1-800-GM-DRIVE

▲Offer applies to vehicles delivered on or before June 2nd, 2003. General Motors will provide the dealer with a credit equivalent to the value of air conditioning (up to $1,000), plus applicable taxes. Such credit will be included in the relevant SmartLease monthly payment and purchase price at dealership. ◆* "Drive Away Lease" offer available on 48-month lease for Cavalier VL R7A, with a down payment of $1,905. General Motors will pay the first month's lease payment (including PST/GST as applicable) plus security deposit. Total obligation is $10,449. Annual kilometre limit 20,000 km, $0.12 per excess kilometre. Option to purchase at lease end is $5,868, plus applicable taxes. Freight Included. License, insurance, registration, PPSA, administration fees and environmental taxes not included. "Drive Away Lease" offer does not apply to purchase financing offer. †Purchase financing on approved GMAC credit only. Example: $10,000 at 0% APR, the monthly payment is $208.33 for 48 months. Cost of borrowing is $0. Total obligation is $10,000. Down payment, trade and/or security deposit may be required. Monthly payment and cost of borrowing will vary depending on amount borrowed and down payment/trade. Discounts or other incentives may be available where consumers opt for a cash purchase price offer. By selecting the purchase financing offer, consumers may be foregoing such discounts and incentives which may result in a higher effective interest rate. ††Freight included. License, insurance and taxes not included *◆‡ The SmartLease monthly payment and the GMAC purchase finance rates are not available with and are not calculated on the "Cash Purchase" price shown. The difference between the price for the Smartlease/GMAC purchase finance offer and the "Cash Purchase" price offer is deemed under provincial disclosure laws to be a cost of borrowing, whether or not the same represents actual interest, and is required to be expressed as an actual percentage rate which is 7.92%. ‡†*◆Offers apply to virtually all 2003 new or demonstrator models of vehicles equipped as described. Dealer order or trade may be necessary. Offers apply to qualified retail customers in BC only. Limited time offers which may not be combined with other offers. Dealers are free to set individual prices. See your dealer(s) for conditions and details.

2010 VANCOUVER COMMUNITY CONTRIBUTOR

JOIN

LetterBox™

Chances to Win FREE Movie Passes ★

Weekly Movie Showtimes ★

Exclusive Online Contests ★

FAMOUS PLAYERS

SILVERCITY CINEPLEX ODEON Paramount COLISEUM

FAMOUS FOR ENTERTAINMENT™

ONLY AT famousplayers.com